THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. IV. NO. 12. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1888. PRICE, 5 CENTS.

MEN'S

LOW

Calf Shoes!

—IN—

BUTTON, OXFORD

—AND—

Strap Ties,

Closing at Half Price,

—AT—

MORROW'S,

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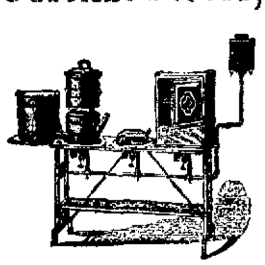
STOVES!

Gasoline Stoves,



1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 Burner Stoves at

REDUCED PRICES,

Elegant Workers.

Special Low Prices

On 3 and 4 Burner Square Stoves.

TRY ONE,

—AT—

ROMOSER & MEHAFFY'S.

NEWS FROM THE CAPITAL.

WHAT IS BEING DONE BY OUR WASHINGTON REPRESENTATIVES.

Speaker Carlisle Varies From the Usual Custom and Appoints a Committee to Suit Himself—Some of the Congressmen Very Indignant—Other Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The Star says: "Members of the house military committee, and others interested in the ordnance amendments to the army bill, are much provoked, some of them highly indignant, at the action of Speaker Carlisle in appointing two members of the appropriation committee as conferees with Mr. Townsend on the army appropriation bill. It is very unusual to appoint conferees from other than the committee in charge of the bill.

In this instance, as is known, there was a conflict of authority between the military and appropriation committees, the senate having placed as an amendment to the army bill a provision for ordnance and fortifications a subject under consideration by the appropriations committee. Mr. Townshend, Mr. Maish and Mr. Laird, from the military committee, were made the conferees to consult with the senate committee. They agreed to retain the amendments, and the house reported their report and ordered a new conference.

It was expected, as is the custom, that the same conferees would be reappointed, or, at least, that the appointment would be from the military committee. Instead of following this course Mr. Carlisle has appointed Mr. Sayers and Mr. Ryan, of the appropriations committee, who were violently opposed to the military committee to act with Mr. Townshend as conferees. This is what has made the friends of the bill mad. Mr. Townshend, however, is anxious to get the army bill disposed of, as it is very important that the money for the army should be provided before the 1st of September, and he will act with his new colleagues in this rejection of the senate amendments.

Senate and House Proceedings.

In the senate a bill was introduced by Mr. Reagan to put jute bagging on the free list. The fortification bill was reported back. The conference report on the sundry civil bill was considered and agreed to. After a short secret session the senate at 4:45 adjourned.

In the house a joint resolution was passed extending the appropriation bills until September 15. The bill for printing government securities by hand presses was passed. The Oklahoma bill was taken up and at 5 p. m. the house adjourned.

The Yellow Scourge.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Surgeon General Hamilton said in regard to the yellow fever in Jacksonville that there have been 181 cases to date, of which forty have recovered, nineteen have died and seventy-two are under treatment. Dr. Stanbuck, of the marine hospital service at Fernandina, Fla., telegraphs to Surgeon Hamilton that that city was never healthier or in a better sanitary condition than at present, and that there is no truth in the rumor of a recent death there from yellow fever.

Giving the President Power.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The sub-committee of the house committee on foreign affairs have completed their work of perfecting the Wilson bill, giving the president additional power under the retaliation act. The completed bill will be submitted to the full committee, and members of the committee say the bill will likely be reported to the house at once, and be acted upon without delay.

The General Lee Statue.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The secretary of the treasury has notified Governor Lee, of Virginia, that an equestrian statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee, now being made in Paris for the Lee Monument association of Richmond, can only be admitted free of duty under the provisions of the law admitting statuary imported under bond for exhibition at a fixed place.

Must Pay Duty.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Assistant Secretary Maynard has refused to allow repairs to be made at San Diego, Cal., without the payment of duty, to an English-built steam yacht, now in Mexico. The owners claim that the repairs can only be made at San Diego.

Entered the International Union.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The department of state has been officially notified that the Netherlands colonies, in the East Indies, have entered the International union for the protection of industrial property.

THEY WANT COMMERCIAL UNION.

The Canadians Care But Little About the Fishery Question

NORWICH, Conn., Aug. 30.—David A. Wells, who has just returned from a 7,000 mile trip via the Canadian Pacific, through the British possession, was seen in regard to Cleveland's fishery message. Wells did not think that the message would result in open rupture in Canada. There would be considerable bluffing on both sides, and then the matter would be amicably settled. Such wrangles could be deviated by commercial union with Canada.

This union, he predicted, would be effected in less than a decade, and be followed by political union. The bonds drawing the two countries together are growing rapidly year by year. Some Canadian officials recently asserted that there was not a family in Ontario or Quebec that did not have a representative in the United States.

"So far as my personal observation has gone," said Mr. Wells, "there is very little popular discussion of the fisheries' question in Canada. The dominant topic is commercial union."

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The British court of inquiry into the collision between the steamers Oceanic and City of Chester, by which fifteen persons lost their lives, have exonerated the officers of the Oceanic, and attributed the disaster to the fact that the Chester was caught in a strong tide and forced across the bows of the Oceanic. The officers and men of the Oceanic are complimented on their discipline maintained at the time.

OHIO NEWS.

State Encampment Settling Down to Business at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 30.—The state encampment was astir before sun-up, and when the First regiment broke the stillness with "Jack Shepard" at reveille the camp awoke with a shout, and after breakfast proceeded to get down to business in true military manner.

There was a large attendance, a number of visitors being present from Columbus. The active operations of the day closed with dress parade at 6 o'clock in the evening.

The work of the general encampment has been merely routine camp drill. The first important action was the policing of the grounds or cleaning up the rubbish from the camp. At general headquarters there was nothing of importance except the issuance of orders.

Governor Foraker came out at noon and assumed command of the camp. All the regiments were following the daily program, which meant work from sunrise to sunset.

Battery B, got down to work as soon as it came into camp. Capt. McCarthy gave them a thorough drill by torchlight.

The battery had the honor of being the first guard with Capt. McCarthy as officer of the day, and Lieuts. Forbes and Neare officers of the guard. It is useless to add that the guard covers itself with military glory in the performance of its duty.

Claims He Was Drugged and Robbed.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Aug. 30.—J. H. Stephens, the carriage manufacturer at Coltsville, this county, who mysteriously disappeared ten days ago, leaving many creditors, returned yesterday. He said that he had been drugged on a train by a stranger with whom he took a drink of whisky, and robbed of $130. He found himself in a Cincinnati hospital when he regained consciousness, several days afterward. Stephens' property has been attached by his creditors, the largest of whom is Thomas Hare & Son, of Pittsburg.

Knights of the Golden Rule.

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 30.—The supreme commandery, Knights of the Golden Rule, elected the following officers for two years: J. D. Irving, Ohio, supreme commander; R. S. Morgan, South Carolina, vice supreme commander; J. H. Clausen, Pennsylvania, medical examiner; T. J. Smith, Ohio, supreme secretary; O. F. Adams, Georgia, supreme treasurer; B. C. Craft, Illinois, supreme sentinel; E. J. Tippett, I. Y. Johnson, C. C. Higgins, trustees.

Notes.

Thomas Chaney, aged sixty seven, dropped dead while plowing, near Coshocton, O. Cause, cerebral apoplexy.

William McPherson, the oldest man in Seneca county, died at Attica, O., Monday, aged ninety-five years.

Jacob Smith, one of the pioneer residents of Marion county, Ohio, died Wednesday, at the age of eighty four years.

BRIEF MENTION.

News of the Day Condensed For the Hasty Peruser.

William Whaley was killed by the cars near Paris, Ky.

An unknown man was cut to pieces by the cars at Eddyville, Ky.

Thirty thousand people attended an inter-state picnic at Williams' Grove, Pa.

Dr. R. H. Milner, a prominent physician of Chester, Pa., committed suicide by shooting himself.

Thomas Harris, aged eighty, died at the residence of his son-in-law, W. A. Seats, in Nicholasville, Ky., Wednesday.

George Shellhart attempted to destroy a bumble bees' nest, near Logansport, Ind., with fire. His clothes ignited and he was burned to death.

Mrs. Mary Fox, wife of Johann, fifty years of age, with three children, eloped from Mashop, L. I., with George Scharf, a young unmarried man.

Charles B. Wescott, a clerk in G. S. McAlpin's sportsmen goods establishment at Savannah, Ga., shot and killed Henry Devontz, alias Vicky, a notorious colored thief.

Mail communication has been re-established between Brownsville and Matamoras. The quarantine is still in force, though strenuous efforts are being made to have it raised, as there are no cases of yellow fever on the river.

The dedication of the Damon memorial building occurred at Holden, Mass. The building was the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Gale, of Minneapolis, Minn., former residents. It is designed for a free public library and high school building.

Thirteen Mongolians were initiated into the mysteries of Chinese Freemasonry at the lodge rooms of Chiu Mon Yuck lodge, Chicago, Tuesday evening. The order was established about twelve years ago, and now has a membership exceeding 160,000.

A collision between freight trains on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad resulted in the death of two brakemen and one engineer, Joseph Newman, of Augusta county, Virginia; the other engineer, Fayette Weaver, of Rockingham county, was seriously injured.

Over Twenty-Five Million Dollars.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—Charles Crocker's will, filed today, appoints the widow as executrix, and disposes of an estate worth over $25,250,000 as follows: Real estate, $2,800,000; stocks and bonds, $12,000,000; accounts, $1,500,000; promissory notes, $8,500,000; cash, $500,000; half of which goes to the widow, including the residences in San Francisco and Sacramento, and the other half is divided among the three sons and one daughter, with provisions for other relatives and family servants.

College Delegates in Session.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—The seventeenth biennial convention of the Sigma Chi Fraternity opened yesterday at the Tremont house. G. M. Dawson, grand counsellor, of Fort Wayne, Ind., presiding. The day's business consisted for the most part in hearing official reports. About one hundred delegates, representing forty five different colleges, are present. The convention is to continue three days.

A Tugboat Sinks.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 30.—The tugboat Charley Wood, valued at $10,000 and owned by Ward, Schneider & Company, of Pittsburg, sank nine miles below Donaldsonville.

YELLOW FEVER EPIDEMIC.

THIRTY-THREE NEW CASES REPORTED AT JACKSONVILLE.

Four More Deaths Added to the List—All Hope of Stopping the Spread of the Dread Disease Before Frost Has Been Abandoned—Appealing for Aid.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 31.—Thirty-three new cases were reported to the board of health during the last twenty-four hours. There were four deaths—Hugh D. Roberts, A. M. Smith, Sister Rosa De Lima and Mrs. Mary Davis. Total cases to date 165; total deaths twenty-three.

Leading colored citizens have organized an auxiliary relief association. At their last meeting resolutions were adopted denouncing the stories in northern papers, that colored people were plundering abandoned houses; also expressing appreciations of the efforts of white citizens to relieve distress among the negroes, but expressing the opinion that owing to limited means at hand it will be necessary to ask government aid, otherwise 1,000 colored people will soon be dependent on the relief committee, necessitating an expenditure of $10,000 a week for bare necessaries.

Nearly all prisoners who plead guilty are put in the chain gang instead of in jail, thus giving them work on roads and a better chance to escape infection. There have been several cases of fever in jail.

All hope of ending the epidemic before frost occurs is abandoned. The citizens have settled down calmly and courageously for a long struggle. Nearly all ministers of the gospel remain in the city and are doing active work.

The following are the names of the new cases: Mrs. Celestin Canova, and her daughter, Camilla Canova; Mrs. Emily Taylor, Mrs. Laura A. Bartholomew and daughter, Messila Johnson, colored, Mrs. Mary McLean, wife of Judge W. A. McLean; David Leghi, an Italian; Willie Hardin, Mrs. Hattie Kidd, Mrs. Fannie L. Hopkins, Mrs. S. Hernandez, Miss Julia Alger, M. Green, colored; S. Hunley, E. H. Davis, brought in from Baldwin, Mrs. Gates, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Terry and child; W. J. Butler, a three-year-old child of Mrs. Weiss, Robert Scrabner, colored; Mrs. Hugh D. Roberts, Joseph Schilky, H. W. Knife, Capt. J. H. Stephens, agent of Savannah, Florida & Western road; William McLean, John McLean, Sallie Travers, George Davis, William Green, colored.

The Citizens' Sanitary association have passed a resolution requesting the surgeon general to establish a hospital near Refuge camp, on the St. Marys river.

The last bulletin says: "Since last report new cases, fifteen; deaths, two; recoveries, one; under treatment, eighty-four; total cases, one hundred and forty-six; total deaths, twenty-one. NEAL MITCHELL, "President Board of Health."

Entries for the Bicycle Tournament.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 30.—The entries for the world's bicycle tournament to be held here next week closed yesterday with over eighty entries for the forty-four events. The three-mile professional race for the championship of the world has the following entries: H. C. Crocker, of Newton, Mass.; W. P. Knapp, of Denver; T. W. Eck, of Minneapolis; E. McDowell, of Philadelphia; S. G. Whittaker, of Chicago; W. A. Rowe, of Lynn, Mass.; Sidney Eastwood, of Denver; F. W. Allard, of Coventry, England; Jack Lee, of Nottingham, England; Jules Dubois, of Paris; William E. Woodside, of Dublin; R. Temple, of Chicago, and Robert Neilson, of Boston. The tournament bids fair to be the largest of its kind ever held in this country.

Valuable Horses Burned to Death.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 30.—Tuesday afternoon the large barn of A. C. Remy, at Spring Valley stock farm, eight miles south of this city, was destroyed by fire. Seventeen high bred horses and colts were destroyed, among them Mary C., who had a record of 2:35, and had made for her owners on the course $70,000; Ina, a pacing mare, with a record of 2:21 1-4, was also destroyed. The loss on stock is $50,000, and on barn and contents $10,000. The insurance was $5,000; in the Home, of New York, $2,000, and Phoenix, of Brooklyn, $3,000. Brignoli Wilkes and his two colts, Napoleon and Marion, were saved. A Homewood horse was destroyed, which ends the line.

Killed By Saloonkeeper.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 30.—The Journal's Ashland, Wis., special says: About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon William Amme, a brakeman on the Wisconsin Central yards, was shot and killed by Dan Richie, a saloonkeeper, with whom he had a dispute. Amme walked fifty feet after he had been shot and fell. Richie has been arrested. The deceased is very young, only about sixteen years of age and came here from Indiana. Nothing is known of his relatives, although it is supposed his parents are wealthy and that he is a wayward son and ran away from home.

A Slick Counterfeiter Caught.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 30.—Frank Lavelly, counterfeiter, was arrested at Shickshinny today. Considerable counterfeit money and a set of tools were found in his possession. He made a confession implicating a number of people of good standing. Lavelly succeeded in circulating over five hundred counterfeit dollars at Patterson Grove camp meeting. United States detectives have been looking for Lavelly's gang for over a year.

Meeting of Hay Fever Victims.

BETHLEHEM, N. H., Aug. 30.—The fifteenth annual meeting of the United States Hay Fever association was held here Tuesday. Professor Samuel Lockwood, of Freehold, N. J., was elected president, and the Rev. John Peacock, of Bethlehem, Pa., secretary and treasurer. President Lockwood in his address expressed the opinion that much progress has already been made toward the solution of the hay fever problem.

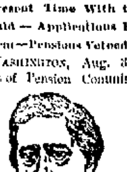
Admiral Porter Better.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 30.—Admiral Porter, who is ill of kidney trouble at Jamestown, was more comfortable today. Dr. McClellan, of Philadelphia, is attending him.

PENSION OFFICE REPORT.

INTERESTING FIGURES GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Number of Pensioners on the Roll at the Present Time With the Total Amount Paid — Applications Filed During the Year—Pensions Vetoed By the President.



GEN. J. C. BLACK.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The annual report of Pension Commissioner Black shows that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, there were added to the pension rolls 60,252 new names, the largest annual increase in the history of the bureau, making a total of 452,557 pensioners on the rolls at the close of the year, classified as follows: Invalids, 339,889; widows, minor children and dependent relations, 92,925; revolutionary widows, 31; survivors of the war of 1812, 800; widows of those who served in that war, 10,757; survivors of the war with Mexico, 16,060; widows of those who served in that war, 5,104.

The names of 3,025 previously dropped were restored to the rolls, making an aggregate of 63,280 pensioners added during the year. During the same period, 15,730 were dropped from the rolls on account of death and various other causes, leaving a net increase to the rolls of 40,550 names. One million one hundred and sixty-six thousand nine hundred and twenty-six pension claims have been filed since 1861, and 757,200 claims of all classes have been allowed since that date. The amount paid for pensions since 1861 has been $863,080,441. Increase of pension was granted in 45,716 cases. The average annual value of a pension at the close of the year was $125.30, a decrease of $4.80. The decrease in average annual value is due to the fact that a large number of Mexican war pensioners at the rate of $8 per month, which is below the average rate, was added to the rolls during the year and furthermore that the death rate among the high grade pensioners was greater than among pensioners of lower rate. The aggregate annual value of pensions is $56,707, increase of $3,862,510.

The amount of pensions paid during the year was $78,775,861, an increase over the previous year of $5,308,280. The total amount disbursed by pension agents for all purposes was $79,640,116. The cost attending such disbursements was in the aggregate $3,262,524, it being a fraction less than 4 per cent. of the total expenditures of the bureau. The total amount expended for all purposes was $81,038,880.59, being 21 1-2 per cent. of the total estimated gross income of the United States government for the period. Total expenditures of the government for the fiscal year 1888 were $267,924,801, so that the amount expended for and on account of pensions, was nearly 31 per cent. of the entire outlay of the government.

The average duration of the lives of pensioners is sixty seven years; the average length of time served in the army by those who are receiving pensions on account of the late war, is more than two years. There were received 2,096,000 letters during the year, an increase over previous years—an average of 224,833 letters per month, or 8,693 per working day; 94,103 letters being received from members of congress alone. The total number of letters sent out was 1,936,182. Many inquiries were answered by the issuance of pension certificates or by printed circulars, and frequently a single letter was found to be sufficient to answer several inquiries in same claim.

There were filed during the year 47,840 applications for original pension; 11,733 widows; 2,785 minors; 2,446 dependent mothers, and 1,883 dependent fathers, making a total of 65,704. The highest number of claims on account of the late war was received from Ohio. Indiana followed next; then New York and Pennsylvania, and from Montana, Utah and South Carolina, none were received.

The adjutant general of the army removed 1,110 charges of desertion from the military records of voluntary soldiers of the late war, 628 of this number referred to pending pension claims. Up to June 30 last, 26,581 claims were filed under the Mexican pension act, 19,785 being survivors and 6,793 widows, all completed. Cases of this class, 16,529 survivors and 5,195 widow cases, have been allowed. The rejections were 2,321 survivors and 601 widow claims, mainly because the applicants had not arrived at the required age of sixty-two years; forty three of these applications were consolidated with claims already filed under other laws. Of these Mexican claims, but 1,894 were unsettled on the 30th of June, the evidence filed being insufficient.

The work of the boards of review and re-review is practically up to date. The army and navy survivors' division has completed its roster of medical officers of the late war containing the names and service and post-office address of over ten thousand volunteer army surgeons, a record which is invaluable in enabling claimants to obtain the necessary evidence. The prisoner of war records and field and general hospital records are also well advanced. The law division has submitted 170 cases to the department of justice for prosecution, sixty for offenses by attorneys and 110 for offenses by other persons. Of this number, six have been acquitted and four ignored by grand juries, leaving 160 awaiting trial. The spirit of the bureau is "no compromise with those who willfully violate the pension law and no prosecution of those who sinned through ignorance and who are willing to make restitution when the same is demanded of them."

Fifteen thousand three hundred and thirty dollars of illegal fees have been recovered and refunded to the pensioners interested. By the operations of the medical division the number of rates has been decreased from 151 to 100. The highest paid under the general law was $72 per month; the lowest was $2 per month. Allowances by special acts of congress range from $10 to $416.67 per month. An important feature of the report of the medical referee is a tabulation of disabilities for which pensions have been granted. The average number of special examiners in the field was 241; the number of reports submitted 34,711, containing 182,954 depositions at a cost of $403,051. The special examiners submitted an average of eleven reports and and fifty six depositions per month, at a cost of $12.40 per report, an increase of nearly one-half report per man, and a decrease in the cost of 25 per cent. Notwithstanding the success of this division, 17,050 cases are awaiting examination, an average of sixty-seven cases per examiner. The commissioner was forced to furlough 103 special examiners in June, the appropriations having been exhausted.

Over 65 per cent. of all pensioners are paid by the pension agents within ten days after the quarterly payment is due and payments cannot be made more rapidly without multiplying the agencies. One hundred thousand cases of increase of pension under recent legislation have been settled without expenses or delay to the pensioners.

The commissioner states that he sent copies of his annual report for 1887 to the commanders of the various military departments of the United States with a request that after examination they would submit suggestions looking to improvements in existing laws, which action was approved by the president. The majority of these officers, Brig. Gens. Crook, Ruger, Gibbon and Merritt and Col. (commanding) Thomas W. Anderson, P. T. Swain and A. G. Brackett, in their responses expressed the opinion that the present pension laws are amply sufficient for every emergency, and nearly all were of the opinion that a rigid physical examination should be conducted at discharge, which should be certified to by a council convened for the purpose, and made a part of the military history of each soldier, the government being thereby protected from fraudulent claims.

A new feature of the report is the discussion of special pension acts and their relation to the administration of the general pension laws. It shows the various stages through which a special act passes from its receipt at the executive mansion to the issue of certificates. In addition a table is furnished showing the total number special pension acts which have become laws since 1861, as follows:

From 1861 to 1865—41, (Lincoln).
From 1865 to 1869—431, (Johnson).
From 1869 to 1877—490, (Grant).
From 1877 to 1881—301, (Hayes).
From 1881 to 1885—730, (Garfield and Arthur). Total 2,001.
From 1885 to 1888—1,369, (Cleveland).
Grand total, 13,370.

It appears that while during President Cleveland's administration, 1,390 special acts became laws 131 were vetoed. Of this number seventeen were vetoed in the interests of claimants because they would be entitled to greater amounts under the general law. These seventeen cases were afterwards allowed by the pension bureau and saved the beneficiaries $11,240 more than they would have received had the special acts become laws.

Twelve were vetoed because of the charges of desertion or dishonorable discharge. Two dependent fathers' claims were vetoed because the fathers abandoned their sons in infancy and never resumed their care or custody, nor manifested any interest in them until after their death. Two cases because they were duplicates of precisely the same special acts already approved by the executive and in full force; seven, because the death cause was suicide, and had no connection with the military service; 131, because soldiers' disabilities or deaths were in no wise due to the service, but arose from causes entirely distinct therefrom; seventeen, because the cases were pending in the pension bureau where they were being properly investigated. These cases also involved arrears. Nine, because the special act fixed no rate, and the claimants were now receiving pensions commensurate with the disability found to exist by competent boards of surgeons, and a special act would be of no benefit. Two more alleged dependent cases because no dependence was shown by the evidence; one, because the president refused to set aside the limitation fixed by the law of 1810 governing arrears, and one, because the beneficiary was dead at the time of the special act.

Ninety-three of these rejected claims had been rejected by the pension bureau prior to July 1, 1885, and fifty-four subsequent to that time; thirty were pending unsettled in the pension bureau, and no applications under the general law had ever been filed in eleven.

In this connection it may be interesting to state that in the fiscal years from July 1, 1884, to July 30 1885, there were issued 101,221 certificates of all classes, and during the three following fiscal years from July 1, 1885, to June 30, 1888, 359,387, making an increase for the last three years of 168,316 certificates.

Excursion Steamers Collide.

LACONIA, N. H., Aug. 30.—The steamers Lamprey and Eagle, two excursion boats running between Lake Village and the Weirs, to the veterans' reunion, were in collision last night, and the latter's bow was terribly smashed. At a late hour it was learned that two or three persons of the Eagle were injured, including Mrs. Frank French, of Laconia. Both steamers were terribly loaded with passengers, and it was thought that the Eagle would sink, but she managed to reach Lake Village.

Where Is Teemer?

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 30.—Although the O'Connor party forwarded articles of agreement some time since to the Boston Herald for Teemer's signature, nothing has been heard of their acceptance or rejection. Teemer's policy seems to be one of delay, and has so incensed Mr. Rogers, O'Connor's backer, that he declares he will claim the championship for his man, if Teemer does not at once comply with the conditions.

Furnace Closed By the Sheriff.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Aug. 30.—The Frankstown furnace, operated by James Pierpont, of Bellefonte, was closed yesterday by the sheriff. The furnace had been in operation two years, and was making sixteen tons per day. The assets and liabilities are unknown.

Freddy and the Lily.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Mr. Fred. Gebhardt did not sail for Europe last Tuesday as announced, he having delayed his ocean trip till Saturday next, so as to accompany Mrs. Langtry, who it is now stated has abandoned the California trip and will sail for England on Saturday.

COULD NOT FACE THE DISGRACE.

Bank Cashier Cuts His Throat on the Eve of Exposure of Embezzlements.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 30.—Joseph Breed, cashier of the Hartford National bank, committed suicide at 8:40 this morning, in the bank building, by cutting his throat. Breed had been employed as agent by several large property holders. So far as can now be ascertained, the shortages in these accounts amount to about $90,000. He undoubtedly used the money in stock speculation.

A gentleman to whom the dead cashier is believed to have confided his troubles on Tuesday, says the total amount of the embezzlement will not exceed $20,000, divided between the trust funds of two estates. The funds of the bank are not involved. The first misstep is supposed to have been taken nearly ten years ago, and the rest have been unavailing efforts to recover. At last it seemed inevitable that exposure must come, and he preferred death to facing the disgrace.

Marble and Granite Dealers.

BUFFALO, Aug. 30.—The committee of the National Association of Marble and Granite Manufacturers and Dealers, appointed at the annual meeting in Cleveland on July 12, met here yesterday and formed a new constitution. James Harsha, of Circleville, O., was selected as president and Mr. H. D. Pierce, of Toledo, secretary and treasurer, besides a vice president for each state represented in the association. There are about twenty-five thousand manufacturers and 100,000 employes represented in the body.

A Cotton Fire.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 30.—At 1 o'clock this morning a large cotton compress at Charlotte, owned by the Charlotte Compress company, was burned. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $20,000 on building and machinery. James L. Harway, of New York, is president of the compress company.

A Big Catch of Seal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The Alaska Commercial company steamer, St. Paul, arrived yesterday from Ounalaska, with 100,000 sealskin, the season's catch on St. George and St. Paul islands; also a number of other skins and furs the aggregate value being about $2,000,000. She reports the revenue cutters, Thetis and Bear, in the Arctic, and all on board of them well. They have made no seizures, though the company claim that several British schooners have been trespassing within the limits.

Locomotive Explodes.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 30.—A freight locomotive on the Lehigh Valley railway exploded its boiler on the Wilkesbarre mountain, at Fair View, yesterday afternoon. Joseph Van Horn, fireman, who was standing in a tank, was blown fifty feet in the air. His injuries are fatal. There was a defect in the boiler.

Drunken Women Have a Prize Fight.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Mary Ann McNamara and Julia Perry, two drunken women living on Dashiel street, agreed to settle a dispute by a prize fight last night. After the first round it became a rough-and-tumble fight, in which the Perry woman was worsted. The women and their seconds were arrested.

Base Ball.

At Philadelphia—Athletic 8, Louisville 1.
At Philadelphia—Athletic 0, Louisville 0.
At Chicago—Chicago 9, Pittsburg 4.
At Detroit—Detroit 15, Indianapolis 1.
At New York—New York 1, Boston 2.
At Washington—Washington 2, Philadelphia 5.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations for the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Markets for August 29.

NEW YORK.—Money 1½ per cent. Exchange steady; governments steady.

Currency sixes, 120 bid; four coupons, 129½ bid; fours and-a-half, 107½ bid.

The stock market opened active and strong at fractional improvements over last night's closing, but after the first few dealings on some selling to realize prices declined by 10:30 o'clock ¼ to ⅜ per cent. Toward 11 o'clock a buying of the Grangers and Lake Shore caused prices to take an upward turn, and the decline was fully recovered by noon. At the present writing values are ¼ to 1¼ per cent. higher than at the opening.

Bur. & Quincy	114⅝	Michigan Cent	86⅝
Central Pacific	31⅝	Missouri Pacific	80⅝
C., C., C. & I	58¾	N. Y. Central	108
Del. & Hudson	119¾	Northwestern	115
Del. Lack. & W.	135⅝	Ohio & Miss	23¼
Illinois Central	118	Pacific Mail	37½
Lake Shore	97⅞	St. Paul	73⅝
Louisville & Nash	63⅝	Western Union	85⅝

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—No. 3, red, 88@90c; No. 2 red 90c.
CORN—No. 3, mixed, 41c; No. 2, mixed, 45½c.
WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 16@17c; one-fourth blood combing, 20@22c; medium delaine and combing, 21@22c; braid, 18@19c; medium combing, 21@22c; fleece washed, fine merino, X and XX, 24@25c; medium clothing, 26@27c; delaine fleece, 26@27c.
HAY—No. 1 timothy, $16 50, No. 2, $13 00; prairie, $10 00@11 00; wheat, oats and rye straw, $4 00@5 00.
CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4 15@4 60; fair, $3 00@4 00; common, $2 00@2 50; stockers and feeders, $2 25@4 25; yearlings and calves, $2 00@3 00.
HOGS—Select butchers, $6 40@6 50; fair to good packing, $5 90@6 40; fair to good light, $5 85@6 00; common, $5 00@5 65; culls, $4 50@5 40.
SHEEP—Common to fair, $1 25@3 50; good to choice, $3 75@4 50.
LAMBS—$4 75@6 25.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $5 70@6 00; fair to good, $4 50@5 00; common, $3 00@4 50.
HOGS—Philadelphias, $6 60@6 70; mixed, $6 30@6 45; Yorkers, $6 25@6 30; common to fair, $6 00@6 15; pigs, $5 75@6 00.
SHEEP—Active, $4 60@4 75; fair to good, $4 00@4 25; common, $2 50@3 50.
LAMBS—$4 00@6 00.

Chicago.

HOGS—Fair to good, $6 25@6 50; mixed packing, $5 90@6 60; heavy to choice, $6 35@6 40.
CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping, $5 90@6 00; mixed, $1 75@3 00; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 25.
SHEEP—Common to choice, $2 50@4 75.
LAMBS—$3 75@5 15 per 100 pounds.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 1 state red, 103½c; No. 2 red winter, September, 101½c.
CORN—Mixed, 53½@54c.
OATS—No. 1 white, 45c; No. 2 mixed September, 30½c.
CATTLE—$1 85@6 21 per 100 pounds live weight.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Active; cash, 97¾; September, 95⅝c.
CORN—Steady; cash, 49½c.
OATS—Steady; cash, 24½c.
CLOVER SEED—Cash, October, $4 80.

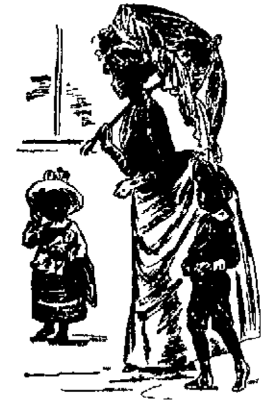
EBONY WASHINGTON.

ALL ABOUT THE 60,000 NEGROES OF OUR NATIONAL CAPITAL

Their Insurance Societies—Their Doctors and Lawyers—Negroes of Fortune—Colored Officials and Professional Business Men—A Fortunate Caterer

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Washington is the oddest city in the United States. It has the sights of the north and the south. Its population is made up of people from every state and country, and you will pass on Pennsylvania avenue the representatives of every nation on the face of the globe. Washington has 60,000 negroes in the 240,000 people who make up its population, and there are no other negroes like these. Many of them are highly educated, and on Sunday some of the best dressed dudes who strut along Connecticut avenue have faces as black as a newly polished shoe. The dusky belles with them affect bright colors and gaudy raiment, and the colored citizen of the capital is bound to be prominent. He is prominent, too, and that justly so. Life means as much to him as to you, and this negro population of Washington has a society of its own and it has as many castes and sets as have the whites. It has its literary clubs and its social organizations.



A FASHIONABLE COLORED FAMILY

It has its many insurance societies on the mutual plan, and these are divided into orders known as the Roses of Sharon, the Lilies of the Valley, the Daughters of the Lord, etc. These orders come out strongly at colored funerals, and they have their gay bibs and bonnets which they wear as badges. The Lilies of the Valley, for instance, may have a bonnet of blue and an apron of red, and their black faces shine out of these as they march in line to the grave.

The colored citizen at Washington is especially prominent at these funerals. I have known servant girls to spend a whole month's wages in getting ready for and taking a carriage to go to a friend's funeral, and the funerals of even the poorest of the colored population have a score of carriages in the procession, and as a rule these carriages have white drivers.

Many of the colored citizens are in office. They receive good salaries, and they act as messengers and in some instances as salaried clerks. There are a number of colored girls in the government printing office, and the colored schools of the capital are taught by negroes. The two races do not attend the same schools in Washington and there are some academies and charitable institutions for the education of the colored people here. Howard university is devoted entirely to the education of the colored people of both sexes and it turns out embryonic lawyers, doctors and teachers every year. It has a good curriculum and good professors and the pupils do well. I know one Washington real estate man, who is colored, who has made considerable money. There is a negro banker who lends out money at 10 per cent. a month to his fellows, and there are negro clerks in many of the groceries of Washington. They have as a rule the lower positions. But they are the servants of the capital, and they do all the fetching and carrying. Negro servant girls here get from $6 to $15 a month and board. They make fairly good servants, but many of them are shiftless and you will find as many dishonest as honest. As a rule, the good servants have been brought up in good families in slavery times and have either been slaves themselves or are the children of slaves. There are a few good cooks among them, and they are invariably good nurses.

COLORED MARKET WOMEN

There are hundreds of colored men here carrying on little businesses of their own and these businesses are of all kinds, from the selling of ice cream and oysters to the coal and wood merchant on a small scale. In little shanties in the fashionable part of the city on by streets you will find many an old auntie whose stock in trade is a barrel of flour, a little salt, sugar and potatoes, some tobacco and a few glass jars of candy. Her sign, as a rule, has been made by herself and the letters are of all shapes and sizes. They read like the characters on the outside of a Chinese tea box, and they can in the future be construed as the hieroglyphics of a past age.

Not all of the colored citizens of Washington are poor. Many are well to do and some live in houses which have cost $1,000 or $5,000 and upwards to build. The northwestern part of the city which is now fashionable Washington was squatted upon by negroes before the city took its turn in this direction. They bought their little lots and held to them and there are negroes now living in shanties here on lots that are worth $5,000 to $10,000 each. They know the value of their land and manage in some way to pay the taxes. They know that property is increasing every day and they do not sell. It is this that makes Washington so much of a patch work city. You will see one of these shanties humping up against a $100,000 residence, and in a street of magnificent homes such as Sixteenth street one-half of the houses may be the abodes of statesmen and the other half those of negroes who get less than $2 a day for their daily work.

John F. Cook, the tax collector of the *District of Columbia, is a colored man.* He is worth over $100,000. Fred Douglass has a fine house across the river in Uniontown which, strange to say, is the part of [illegible] owned by a man named Van Hook. This man was an inveterate proslaver, and when he disposed of his lots he inserted a provision in the papers that no part of it should ever be sold to a negro. Now negroes own the best of the lands comprising it and Fred Douglass has a handsomer house than the planter ever owned. Fred Douglass is worth considerably over $100,000. He and his white wife occasionally appear at the White House receptions and I have met them among the most fashionably dressed throngs of white people in some of our senators' homes.

There are a number of colored men employed in the White House. The president's coachman, Albert Hawkins, is a tall, fine looking African, with a face as black as the blackest of black ink. He is six feet tall, *has broad shoulders and in his cream colored* costume with silver buttons he makes quite a swell appearance. There is a colored messenger who stands at Col. Lamont's door. He has a head as big as a foot ball and quite as round. His name is Arthur and he has been in the service of the White House for years. There are others about the executive mansion who have black skins, and in the colored society of the capital the men connected with the executive mansion stand especially well. There are no colored congressmen now, but Smalls and Harris, when they were here, were leading figures of the colored social element, and Harris lived in a very nice little house in the fashionable northwestern part of the city.

The office boys of Washington are as a rule colored and you can get an errand boy here for $1 a week and upwards. These boys are, as a rule, ambitious, but they do not seem to make much headway at learning to write or spell. *I had one who attempted shorthand* but who failed to make it from a lack of being able to spell, and I have tried one or two colored stenographers, who have pretended to know their business, but have in every case failed.

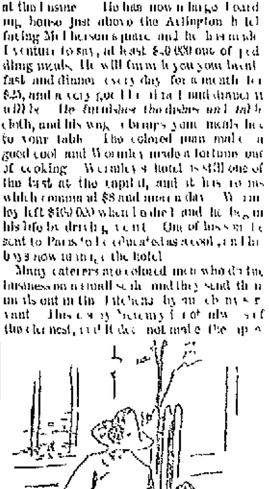
SOME HOMES OF COLORED PEOPLE

A great deal of the truck farming about Washington is done by negroes, and they bring their produce into the market in carts with a broken down mule, as a rule, drawing them. Back of the market you will see winter and summer, old aunties quaintly dressed squatting down on the ground, with a little bit of sassafras, some twisted tobacco, and perhaps, a half dozen eggs about them for sale. In the winter they have fires in pots or pans filled with coals, over which they warm their hands and make their coffee, and in the summer they bring great loads of wild flowers in to sell. They are very polite and they will burst out into a loud haw! haw! or yah yah! at the least compliment or kind word.

Speaking of carts, the most of the hauling of the capital is by mule carts, and the old mule driving the one ox [illegible] is a common sight here.

Washington is a city of colored caterers. There are thousands of people here living in rooms, and many of these have their meals served by caterers. Some of the colored caterers have large establishments, and I know of one who has made quite a fortune at the business. He has now a large boarding house just above the Arlington hotel facing McPherson square and he has made, I venture to say, at least $40,000 out of peddling meals. He will furnish you your breakfast and dinner every day for a month for $25, and a very good breakfast and dinner it will be. *He furnishes the dishes and table* cloth, and his wagon brings your meals hot to your table. The colored man makes a good cook and Wormley made a fortune out of cooking. Wormley's hotel is still one of the best at the capital, and it has rooms which command $8 and more a day. Wormley left $100,000 when he died and he began his life by driving a cart. One of his sons he sent to Paris to be educated as a cook, and the boys now manage the hotel.

Many caterers are colored men who do the business on a small scale, and they send their meals out in tin kitchens by an ebony servant. This is very [illegible] of the cheapest, and it does not make the [illegible]



[illegible] THE DINNER WAITER

[illegible] of the boarders [illegible] the tin kitchen [illegible] himself upon it which [illegible] of his friends whom he helps [illegible] along, this may be [illegible] dinners.

The newsboys of Washington are [illegible] all colored and the way they [illegible] English [illegible] words of [illegible] at [illegible] as many quarters [illegible] at the [illegible] liberally [illegible] on [illegible] ters a week to [illegible]

THOMAS [illegible]

A SLEEP IN A COFFIN

REMARKABLE JOURNEY OVER THE FLOODS TO A BUDDHIST TEMPLE

Overflow of the Yang-tse Kiang—The Great Rice Plain Flooded—Suffering in Kiu Kiang—Navigating Stores and Dwellings in a Canoe

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17.—It was July, and the heat of a semi tropic sun had been parboiling the vast sea of water that filled the great valley of the Yang-tse Kiang for six weeks. The river had risen above its usual high water lines during summer freshets and the "oldest inhabitant" taxed his imagination in vain endeavors to recall such a flood.

The water stood from one to six feet deep in the streets of Kiukiang, and the "Foreign Concession," although supposed to be graded above high water mark, was navigable for small craft from door to door. The house I occupied stood on a street back from the river front or Bund as it is called. In the back part of the ample yard was a lakelet in which fish disported in comparative freedom from the cormorants and their greedy masters.

The waters from the river had come into this lakelet and made it into a raging sea. The mountains lay some ten miles south from the river and parallel to it. The only dry land between the river and mountains was an occasional hill or ridge. North of the river was a stretch of lowlands extending from Hankow up the river some 160 miles to a point many miles east of Kiukiang. This plain averaged somewhere in the neighborhood of thirty miles wide. The region included in this plain was a rich cotton growing district and was protected from overflow only by an earth bank which had been constructed by the government at great cost for the protection of the lives and property of the many thousands of farmers who cultivated the cotton and rice farms.

This dike had yielded to the high river and in a night the rich plain was converted into a raging sea. Many thousands of industrious Chinamen had obeyed the mandates of [illegible] and had gone, not from an unwelcome home, but to watery graves.

Such a sea of suffering, aided by the smells of decaying vegetation and putrid filth which was fast accumulating everywhere, were not calculated to aid an invalid to recover health.

I therefore, like many another refugee, took to the mountains.

Two Englishmen who were employed in the Chinese customs service owned a yacht and as all business was suspended they got a leave of absence for a couple of weeks and we arranged for a trip to a celebrated Buddhist temple which stood on the crest of the Lu Shan, or Three Bald Range of mountains, some twenty-five miles south of the city.

One of my companions was a corpulent *Englishman of forty years.* He had been a navigator in the southern Asiatic seas until some ill wind had blown his craft upon an inhospitable rock bound coast of one of the Borneo islands and led to this commission. He was not fitted either by build or habits of life for mountain climbing.

My other companion was likewise an ex-sailor. He was younger and of better build for pedestrianism, but he could not endure high altitudes without becoming "dizzy headed," as he expressed it.

We stocked the larder with such supplies as were at hand and our stores were by no means scant even though in the midst of a seeming famine. Silver bullion will unlock the tightest bolts and Europeans sojourning in China never do as the Chinese do, as they do when in Rome, but look to the markets of the civilized world for their food supply.

It was at the close of a swelteringly hot day, with the mercury lodged up around *three figures*, when we three "foreign devils" went aboard our trim yacht and set sail for the upper end of the lake at the foot of the mountain. We slept aboard the vessel the first night in order to take advantage of the cool of the early dawn for the portion of the journey which must be made on foot. To our disappointment the sun rose bright and clear. We preferred clouds just then, for we had a hard climb into cloudland before reaching our haven and we had no alternative but to walk. We left the boat in charge of the [illegible] a native navigator.

One of the indispensable requisites of foreign residence in the Orient is a cook. And I will add that said cooks are men. It has ever been a question which I have not taken time to answer why in China or Japan or India, where English custom engages a family cook, men are always sought. But such is the fact. My cook was a faithful and efficient servant. *We each had a cook*, and when we started on our foot journey up the mountain that morning we left our cooks in charge of all our stores and took no thought as to how or when our stores would arrive at the destination.

Up, up we climbed and higher, and yet more entrancing the view. But my legs began to grow weary. For two months I had been a victim to a climatic ailment which is familiar to all Europeans who sojourn in south eastern countries for the first time. My usual powers of endurance were reduced to a minimum. I turned around and sat down upon the road for the ascent was so steep and rapid that the next step above the last was like climbing a [illegible] with [illegible] succeeding step. This I found a terrible [illegible] for tired limbs to [illegible]

But now we are confronted with a new trouble. We had left our stores in charge of the coolies to transport and now we were hungry and nothing to eat and the supply train was not yet in sight. The road over which we had passed [illegible] like a serpent winding its [illegible] the crags and [illegible] And now and then we could catch a glimpse of the supply train [illegible] with huge [illegible] comparatively [illegible]

My corpulent [illegible]

[illegible]

extortionate figure. I never learned to what trades union these coolies belonged, but certain am I that not a "scab" nor "rat" cooly was to be had on any compromise terms. The price was at last accepted by our guardian angels, as they were, and although the figures were appallingly high, they could do nothing but accept them. To carry our provender required fourteen men. The price demanded was two hundred cash per man. That footed up the enormous sum of twenty eight hundred cash ($2.80) for that day's journey. "Merciful Buddha," thought faithful Lou Fou, my cook, "what reckless spendthrifts these foreigners are, anyway." This sum although large relatively was not so surprising when one takes into account what they were to do to earn that wealth.

Their duties were simply to shoulder and carry our provisions (including the "wet goods") up a narrow and winding mountain footpath about ten miles, including an elevation of something like 5,000 feet.

When we arrived at the temple we found an old, very old stone structure nestled at the foot of a high precipitous rocky ledge slightly beyond the crest of the range, and protected at once from view until within a few rods of the place and at the same time sheltered from the winds that sweep across such backbones of mountains. The records of the priesthood of this temple covered fourteen centuries. The present presiding genius was in his 72d year, so he said. He looked to be much older. He had lived in this lonely place seventy-one years of his life, he having been "given to the priesthood by his parents soon after he began his earthly pilgrimage"—to use his own language.

The venerable priest, with smoothly shaven head and trailing faded yellow cotton robe, emerged from an adjacent room into the main audience room when we entered. When he had sufficiently recovered from his surprise at finding himself confronted with three strange beings apparently human and yet such as he had never set eyes upon before, he made a low and dignified bow of obeisance and waited further developments.

At this juncture my corpulent English friend, who counted among other achievements his greatest, viz: the ability to speak intelligently the Chinese language, broke the *silence*, which was both amusing and painful according to the standpoint of the observer. This is substantially what he said: "Holy and venerable father, we greet thee in peace. We come not as worshipers at the shrine of the Great Buddha's altars over which you preside, but we come as strangers and pilgrims in a strange country by misfortune to seek a few days' repose under the protecting cover of your roof. We will offer thee no harm, and as witness of our good intentions accept this slight token of our esteem." And with that set speech, perhaps the "greatest effort of his life," he handed the old man a shining silver coin.

The old man, true to his craft, took the coin and smilingly scanned it to see that it was not bogus. He then bit it to try that test, and when he had struck it against the great toe of a stone saint near which he stood and found the "ring" was that of genuine silver he bowed low as before, only *going lower this time* and said: "Strangers, I salute you. I have many times heard of red haired and whiskered foreigners down in the valley, but I have never been away from this altar to see if the report was true. Now I know that such men are on the earth. Welcome to this retreat for pilgrims such as thou, and may long life and prosperity attend you all."

These mutual ceremonies being ended the conversation took a more business like turn. The tedious walk had overheated my blood and hungry and weary as I was I now began to chill and to my horror I remembered that my blankets and woolens were I know not where, for the coolie train had not appeared. Matters were fast becoming serious with me. Out of the sweltering heat of the valley into the cool crisp atmosphere of the mountain, and with the declining sun now long hid from view by the overhanging peaks, was more than my physical condition would stand. I was taken with cramping sensations of an alarming nature.

Our venerable old host had any quantity of welcome, after the silver episode, and vacant space to spare, but warm bedding or wraps or fireplace he had not a trace that we could discover. My corpulent friend had at the risk of being stricken blind or dead, gone into the "Holy of Holies" of the temple in search of some protection for me, for he had seen that my condition was more serious than I had realized, as the sequel showed.

Finally the first thing I knew was that I knew nothing. I went into a sort of stupor or sleep and my very bones rattled as I shivered as in a cold bath. My friend, in a last desperate search, discovered a room filled with elegantly carved coffins. The coffins were new. That is they had never been used. They were not second hand coffins. It is a custom with the Chinese to secure coffins long years before they are expected to be required by the owner, and Buddhist temples are utilized as storage rooms for them.

My friend coming upon this dismal room with its menacing furniture, led to a bright thought. At first he said: "If he (meaning myself) dies—and the chances are that he will, we have a coffin shop handy." Then the idea struck him that he could put me in one of the boxes and protect me from the chilling temperature until the blankets arrived.

I awoke from what had to me been a refreshing sleep. The sun, which had but gone down behind the range when I last observed it, was shining brightly in at the temple door. I asked my companions who were sitting around me, silently looking at me, if the place had been turned around during the few moments I had been asleep. They told me that the few moments were eighteen hours, that I had been through a severe attack of something very closely akin to cholera.

I learned that the night had been passed in anxious watching to see whether I would survive the attack. The old sailing master had with him, from force of habit, a bottle from the ship master's medicine chest. It contained a mixture carried on shipboard in southern seas to meet such emergencies as I had gone through. My companions had poured down my neck no less than a pint of brandy, and enough of the other stuff to have killed a [illegible] man before the rigidity in my limbs had relaxed. After this I had lain for twelve hours before the first indication of returning consciousness had appeared. In plain language I had been very near death's door.

Just what cured me I shall never know. The old priest had burned incense, and pounded upon his great clapperless bell and drummed upon a great old kettle drum, and had otherwise invoked the Great Buddha to save the life of the "foreigner."

During all the time my companions had continued to pour brandy and other medicines down my throat, and between the various experiments I had been tucked over the [illegible] and now after an all night siege I [illegible] upon the welcome [illegible] in the [illegible] a hearty meal [illegible] chicken which Lou Fou [illegible] prepared for me.

This is [illegible] at one time [illegible] to [illegible] sleep in a coffin.

H. N. FOX

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

EDWARD EGGLESTON, THE SUCCESSFUL WRITER OF STORIES

An Author Who Made Fame When He Didn't Expect It—The Hoosier Schoolmaster, and How It Was Written. Historical Writing.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Should you see among authors a bushy, shock headed man, large, with a kind face, a particularly bright eye, and the general appearance of a literary granger, you can safely make up your mind that that personage is Dr. Edward Eggleston. On hearing the name you will at once think of the "Hoosier Schoolmaster," for upon that brisk little novel his reputation was founded and continues to rest, notwithstanding the fact that he has since done quantities of literary work of a much higher order.

But then the public is a perverse beast, and when it has a fancy for a certain product refuses to believe that any subsequent production can equal it. Remember Bret Harte and his *Heathen Chinee*. They say it infuriates him to think that that bit of smart doggerel is continually held up before him as "the greatest effort of his life." The only way to do about such things is to do nothing. The public will have its way.

Edward Eggleston, or Dr. Eggleston as he has a right to be called, being a full fledged and anointed doctor of divinity, had a career before the "Hoosier Schoolmaster" was born. An Ohio river town in Ohio was his birthplace, but as is the fashion nowadays, the date of his beginning is not given in any of the printed sketches of his life. But it was some time ago, because his bushy hair and beard are iron gray, he has a family of children some of whom are grown, he has been in active literary work for a quarter of a century, and he was a preacher before he became an editor and romancer.

It was in his ministerial capacity that he gathered the material he has since put into his romances. *Beginning when only 19 to* ride a Methodist circuit "in the free, unconventional and virile life of a new community." Of a delicate constitution, his education was largely self administered, and he took his degree direct from the busy life of pioneer days. His saddle bags were always well filled with books and he frequently rode miles with an open volume in his hand.

All the time he dreamed dreams, and those dreams were of writing books. Not until 1865, after several years of wilderness preaching, did he set his foot on the first round of the literary ladder. He became associate editor of The Little Corporal at Chicago, and did so well that he was soon advanced to editorial charge of The National Sunday School Teacher. In 1870 he joined the staff of The New York Independent, and a year later became editor of The Hearth and Home, a literary weekly long since gathered to its fathers. While in this capacity he wrote *The Hoosier Schoolmaster." Up to that* time he had never thought of writing novels. Perhaps that is the very reason why he constructed a piece of work so fresh in matter and treatment. His mind was entirely uncolored by other romancers' style and method. He had written a few short, sketchy stories for magazines which did not attract special attention. He wrote "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" as a short story for his own paper. After it was put into the printer's hands the foreman of the composing room came to Mr. Eggleston and suggested that it contained too much good material for a novel to be crowded into a short story. Couldn't he amplify it into a serial?

"But I can't write a serial," said the astonished editor. However, he took it home, studied over it, constructed and applied some padding and evolved some new incidents to spread it through it. Still, when it was finished, he could not stretch it beyond eight numbers of *Hearth and Home* to save his life. The other members of the editorial staff thought that would do. At least it had to do. The story ran through the paper and was then made into a book. Two thousand copies, then considered a large edition of any yarn, were sold, and since then 100,000 have been disposed of.

This vigorous little story sprang from its author's brain without either thought or hope of its future renown. It is one of those literary creations which seem bound to have life, and are not to be kept out of existence by any obstacles. It was the first story in Hoosier dialect ever published, and at once took that firm hold of the public which any forceful writing in an unhackneyed field is sure to do. It was an exposition of a type of humanity utterly unknown to literature and unfamiliar to any one who had not traveled in southern Indiana, Illinois and North Carolina.

"It made some western [illegible] furious," said Dr. Eggleston when talking with me about the book. "They considered themselves insulted by my Hoosier portraits. The cultivated people, however, generally recognize the truth of the pictures without feeling that they are injured because they live in the same state which holds the Means family. I like Indiana too well to misrepresent it. I described some of the people of a certain class exactly as I found them, but they are not typical of Indiana society any more than the people of Baxter street are fair representatives of the metropolis."

"You have lived in Indiana, have you not?"

"Yes, I spent the greater part of my youth there, though I was born in Ohio."

Since the "Schoolmaster" was written Hoosier dialect has been made known to the world in rhyme and story and the character of the best as well as the [illegible] grade depicted by [illegible] able, if not as famous, as that of Dr. Eggleston.

He himself [illegible] that the book [illegible] many of the [illegible] of novel [illegible] posed to be indispensable [illegible] He thinks there are splendid fields for [illegible] in this country yet [illegible] ders who [illegible] continue to work over [illegible] there is an abundance of fresh material [illegible] waiting for the literary [illegible] hands.

"Why," he says, "even the [illegible] never had [illegible] hands—and he is a figure of striking interest by reason of his individual [illegible] as well as his part [illegible] more Cooper Indian [illegible] the Cooper brain."

Then he told how [illegible] went [illegible] down and [illegible] forever. He journeyed [illegible] alone, to the [illegible] past. He [illegible] ought to be [illegible]

The [illegible] published [illegible] tory of life in the [illegible] that no other [illegible] has brought [illegible] to its [illegible] age and [illegible]

Dr. Eggleston lives at Lake George where he has a commodious home known as "Owl's Nest," which contains a large and [illegible] library. His work is mainly [illegible] His historical writing [illegible] public and private libraries in different parts of the country and to England.

Since the "Schoolmaster" appeared he has published several other works—the "End of the World," the "Mystery of Metropolisville," the "Circuit Rider," "Roxy" and the "Hoosier Schoolboy." He draws his subjects mostly from the common people, with whom he has a deep and intelligent sympathy, and in whose nobility he has a generous faith. He has a fresh and delightful interest in life and enjoys portraying it as he sees it. It can also be truthfully said of him that he does not "mince matters." In other words he is not ruled by literary conventions or circumscribed by regulation methods. He portrays people as he finds them, not as certain literary critics think they ought to be. And although he is a conscientious churchman there is nothing of the hard shell about him and he does as little preaching in his books as the veriest pagan that ever drove a pen.

Personally Edward Eggleston is by no means ordinary in appearance if he does look *like a Granger. He is tall and strongly built*, with a large head augmented by a perfect haystack of iron gray hair, a full beard and mustache en suite. His eyes are bright brown and handsome and he has an exceedingly soft and beautiful voice. He is a delightful talker, his conversation being particularly free from mannerisms.

GERTRUDE GARRISON

ABOUT ROBERT GARRETT

Some of His Eccentricities in Past Years Recalled

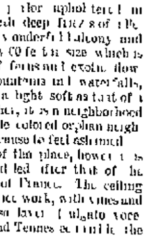
[Special Correspondence.]

BALTIMORE, Aug. 20.—The condition of Robert Garrett is exciting general interest and universal sympathy—sympathy from all classes, because he is recognized as one of our rich men who indulged his fancies in a harmless way, and even to the benefit of his poorer *neighbors as a rule. The family history is* one of interest.

The Garretts of Baltimore, now take high rank in the "American peerage." John W. Garrett, founder of the family, raised it far above the millionaire level, but he was too busy a man to deal largely in the fine humanities and mere money requires time to ripen anyhow before it can be transmuted into blue blood and aestheticism. His son Robert Garrett started where the head of the line quit, with some 30,000 shares in the stock of the Baltimore and Ohio road, and enough in other roads and in government, state and city bonds to make him quite comfortable—say $20,000,000 as an average of the estimates. He therefore went in for high art, yachting, game preserves, educational charity and all that sort of thing.

One of the first things the public heard of his new projects was slightly amusing, though annoying to him. When he erected his fine house in Mount Vernon place this city, the big portico shut off the light from some windows in the adjoining residence of Henry James, a millionaire but not yet admitted to the peerage. Mr. James applied for a mandamus to secure his "ancient lights." (For explanation see Blackstone.) The mandamus was granted, the court ordering Mr. Garrett to remove the portico, and he appealed with a defiant threat to keep the case in court as long as appeals could be made to hold out. Thereupon Mr. James good humoredly announced that the residence was worth nothing to him unless he could enjoy his "ancient lights," and so he would donate it for a colored orphan asylum! It is not necessary to add that all the Mount Vernon placers, both peers and gentlemen commoners, were horror stricken at this and implored the two gentlemen to come to terms, but the issue still waits on the slow grinding of the legal mill.

The Garrett residence is a wonder of architectural and decorative art, and its formal opening by a grand ball early in January, 1887, was the event of that Baltimore season. The ground plan is 60 by 160 feet; there are three stories and a basement, with a solid front of brown stone. The general style is of the French renaissance, but the designer allowed himself much latitude. The main hall is that of an old English manor, and all the woodwork is of English black oak elaborately carved with panel decorations, choice paintings and steel suits of mail. There is also a library finished in mahogany, a dining room in the Dutch style of the XVIth century, a parlor upholstered in Gobelin tapestry, with deep friezes of allegorical paintings, a wonderful balcony and a conservatory, 40 by 60 feet in size, which is a perfect Paradise of ferns and exotic flowers, with bubbling fountains and waterfalls, over all of which is a light soft as that of a full moon. Altogether, it is a neighborhood of which the possible colored orphan neighbors would have no cause to feel ashamed.



ROBT. T. GARRETT

The real wonder of the place, however, is the bath room, modeled after that of the luxurious Louis XV of France. The ceiling is an imitation of lattice work, with vines and flowers, the immense lavatory [illegible] "tub" is of silver and Tennessee marble, the water comes in through brass *pipes and gold* plated fixtures, and all the adornments are of sybaritic elegance.

Mr. Robert Garrett was but 37 years old when made president of the Baltimore and Ohio, and had made railroad management a study since graduating from Princeton. He was therefore of an age and experience to enjoy experiments in pleasure, and one of his first fads was the introduction of the game pheasant of England. He had twenty five acres turned into a thoroughly English park, imported 200 pheasant eggs and had them hatched under American barn yard hens, and employed an English game keeper to attend to the details. The pheasants did well enough in the line of growing and breeding, but they are disgustingly tame and stupid, and so far the only "sport" among them has consisted of the occasional slaughter of one with an ax. It is charged that the birds stray beyond the barbed wire fence of the park, just as chickens would, and that the vagrant boys thereabouts are quite fatal to the "game." Such innocence, however, must be looked for by our American peerage, as this is not England, you know.

J. P. PARKE

A Poisonous Hat Band

A physician of Philadelphia analyzed a black japanned hat band worn by a patient suffering from headache and found it to contain three grains of one of the lead salts. From this case he concludes that many headaches are often due to the absorption of the lead in the hat band.—Boston Budget.

ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD

A Simile Which Forcibly Conveyed a Great Truth

A little boy had his stick of candy on the mantel while he buttoned his shoes. His sister, seeing it, walked around the room, reaching the candy as she passed, and hastily ate it. When her brother had finished buttoning *his shoes and reached for it, lo! it was* gone. "You have my candy, miss; give it to me," he cried. "Brother," she answered, "if you ever get that candy you will have to be the whale and I'll have to be Jonah."—Babyhood.

A Pathetic Story

There is almost as much pathos as humor in the story of an Albany boy of tender years. Shortly after his mother's death with his father he visited her grave, being carried there by a horse which had recently been bought by the father. The husband, standing apart, was naturally in a contemplative frame of mind, and the boy, when unable to stand the oppressive silence longer, lifted his childish voice in an interrogative tone and said: "Ma, we've got a new horse."—Albany Journal.

Must Be So.

Some one told little Jimmy that when it was day with us it was night in China; he thought that was very improbable and sat thinking about it some time. Suddenly his face beamed as he exclaimed:

"Now I know, for one day you took me up town and we passed a Chinese laundry and the Chinamen were ironing with their nightgowns on."—New York World.

The Difference.

Scene—Dictation class at school. Teacher—Now, Johnny, look at this. Is that the way to spell window—W-i-d-o-w?

Johnny—No, sir.

Teacher—What is the difference between window and widow?

Johnny—You can see through the one, but not through the other.—Modern Society.

Not So Very Good.

Mother—Johnny, you mustn't play with *Willie Hill any more.*

Johnny—Why not, mamma?

Mother—Because he is a bad little boy.

Johnny—Well, mamma, I ain't so doggone good myself that you ought to be kickin'.—Washington Critic.

Flo's Complaint.

Little Flo Sanburn, upon being censured by her mother for some small mischief she had been engaged in, sat "thinking it over" for some time and finally said, in a complaining tone, "Everything I do is bad to me."—Exchange.

Satiety.

A little girl, 9 years old, having attended a soiree, being asked by her mother on returning how she enjoyed herself, answered: "I am full of happiness. I couldn't be any happier unless I could grow."—Troy Times.

Bucolic Refinement.

Little 3-year-old Jamie was with his father in the barn. Seeing a large pitchfork, he said: "Papa, is that what the horses eat hay with?"—Youth's Companion.

Snappy.

Jekyll (who is trying to make the on[illegible] course of sherbet and raspberry shrub spi[illegible] itself out)—By the way, what are you read[illegible] ing now, girls?

Miss Hardhill—About this time in the day bills of fare.—Time.

A Heavy Spring Chicken

There is a sweet little housekeeper on th[illegible] west side who thinks she knows a good dea[illegible] about certain things, but whose experience i[illegible] rather limited. She told the story hersel[illegible] and never realized that it was a bit of a joke either. "Jack was too busy to go to marke[illegible] this morning, so I went over," she began a[illegible] the lunch table. "I told Mr. Jones we wan[illegible] chicken for dinner to-night and told him to send me over a nice, tender spring chicken weighing about five pounds. 'I'll have t[illegible] send you a pair, then, ma'am,' he said, grin[illegible] ning at me as if I didn't know what I wa[illegible] talking about. 'I don't want a pair,' I said, 'send me one.' He didn't say anything more, but when I went out to the kitchen just no[illegible] I found this wee little chicken out there, and it only weighs two pounds. Think of it! I shall tell Jack not to go there again, for I won't be imposed upon by a groceryman i[illegible] that way."

Here she relapsed into dignified silence while I was convulsed inwardly at th[illegible] thought of a spring chicken weighing fiv[illegible] pounds.—Buffalo News.

Sickness in the Family

Physician—Now, madam, this mixture i[illegible] for your daughter, Flossie, to be taken inter[illegible] nally, and this one for the little dog, to b[illegible] outwardly applied. Don't get the two con[illegible] founded, the result might be serious.

Madam—No, indeed I won't, poor dear li[illegible] tle fellow.—Texas Siftings.

When to Stop.

Mr. Waldo (at a Chicago party)—May [illegible] have the pleasure of this waltz, Miss Breezy?

Miss Breezy—Certainly, Mr. Waldo, but [illegible] am not quite myself this evening, and I mus[illegible] ask you to kindly stop as soon as you he[illegible] me begin to wheeze.—Texas Siftings.

On the Cottage Porch

Fair Idler—Good heavens! John, I believ[illegible] I've swallowed my embroidery needle! Wha[illegible] ever shall I do?

John (drowsily)—Better swallow som[illegible] thread and your fancy work.—Pittsbur[illegible] Bulletin.

On the Beach

Bromley—Why do you wish to return t[illegible] the hotel? It isn't late, and it is absolutel[illegible] charming in this pavilion.

Miss Jinks (with a yawn)—I notice that th[illegible] tide wants to retire. So do I.—Detroit Fre[illegible] Press.

Not Expressed Just Right.

"I am so glad your sister enjoyed her vis[illegible] to us, Mr. Smith."

"Oh, well, you know, she is the sort of gi[illegible] who can enjoy herself anywhere, you know."—Life.

Pity the Blind

First Blind Man—Any one in sight, pard[illegible]

Second Blind Man—No.

First Blind Man—Let's have a glimme[illegible] You shuffle and I'll cut.—Judge.

LOCAL NEWS

—Mr D Hitchings is spending a couple days at Caledonia

—Mr [illegible] is spending a couple days at Canton [illegible] D Lawrence

—Ike Saup left Thursday for Trumbull county to put up a Huber outfit

—Richard Lawrence of Kenton is the guest of his brother in law A M Tidd

—E J Little of Lima was in the city on business pertaining to oil line burning

—Misses Lulu and Emma Smith of Lima are guests of the Misses Roberts on the Hill

—Mrs F F Haine and daughters Florence and Alice are spending this week in Toledo

—Mrs F G Fisher returned home from Montpelier O Wednesday after two weeks visit

—Miss Maude Campbell of Galion is the guest of the Misses Salter on South Main street

Charley Werden one of the valued Huber experts is confined to his home by sickness

S G Stewart left for Williams Grove, Pa Tuesday expecting to return during the week

—Mrs P E Thew has been quite ill for the past week or more and is still confined to her bed

—Pipes are being laid preparatory for a fountain at the southwest corner of the court house yard

—Mrs Chas Riley living about three miles west of town is lying dangerously ill with consumption

—The West End prodigal has returned, but whether the fatted calf has been killed or not we have not learned

—Mr and Mrs Harry True returned home from Chautauqua Tuesday night after a very pleasant sojourn

—Will H Lucher a young banker at Kingston New Mexico, is in the city to spend a few days with H B Haine

—Mrs S H Rupp and Mrs G W Criswell left Wednesday for Mt Gilead, where they will visit for a few days

—Misses Alice and Agnes Gall have gone to Cincinnati to spend a week in the city visiting the exposition and their friends

—Newton Childers Paul Davis and Geo McKinley have returned to Marion after spending several weeks in West Virginia

—Mrs Lydia Knapp and granddaughter Mamie, returned home from Ft Wayne, Ind, Wednesday, after a pleasant visit of four weeks

—Mr and Mrs H W Culbertson will begin house keeping on west Center street next week, in the dwelling adjoining that of H M Barnhart

—C R McCullough arrived home from his fishing trip Tuesday night and left for Columbus, Wednesday, where he spent the balance of the week

—Mrs Twenner returned to her home in Fredericktown Thursday, after visiting two weeks with her daughter Mrs F A Knapp, on Mt Vernon Avenue

—Four car loads of ballast unloaders were shipped from the Marion Steam Shovel works today The fall trade is opening out for that institution very nicely

—The condition of Dr Davis was reported as somewhat improved Thursday but he grows weaker continually and there can be but little hope if any, of his recovery

—Delaware and Urbana fairs were in progress this week and are reported as being good ones Delaware attracted some attendance from Marion Thursday and Friday

—P J Pettit is down from the Forest City spending a vacation in this city his former home Press has a large circle of friends and they are always glad to see him

—George H Vanfleet is in Delaware on abstracting work for which he is noted as an expert George took a trunk with him and may remain a month if signs are to be accepted as indications

—A fashionable wedding was largely attended by the elite of the colored people at the A M E Church on Wednesday night Wm Grant lately divorced was married to the Widow Hans

Mrs S E Francis is having their household goods taken from their late residence on east Center street and will store them Wm Bland and family will move into the vacated dwelling next week

—J H J Browning of Marietta is in the city Mr Browning is one of the most successful Huber agents in Ohio and he will have charge of the company's extensive exhibit at the Ohio Centennial at Columbus

—D H Earnest removed his household goods from Delaware to this city this week and is preparing to make his home in the Zuck property which he purchased last winter Mrs Earnest and daughter are now here

—Chris Probst father of Sig Probst was in the city Wednesday on his way to his home in Indiana from a trip to Fatherland The senior Probst had a pleasant visit in Germany but he was very glad to get on American soil again

—Mary Gallant has brought suit for divorce against her husband Bryant Gallant charging him with willful absence for too long a time for her to remain his wife Mrs Gallant is a resident of Lafue and Mr Gallant is now living at Paulding

—W D Whipps is attending the fair at Toledo this week not exhibiting a threshing outfit as many would suppose but there busily at work telling the Huber admirers how busy their works are and hence unable to build an outfit for exhibition

—Betsy Munson a well known character, had an arm broken one day last week by a blow received at the hands of one of her female neighbors Betsy was also otherwise bruised up but she promises to remain healthy and vigorous just the same

M. B. CHASE, ATTORNEY

J. A HUNTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

CHASE & HUNTER,
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE and LOANS.

—C F Martin has been quite ill for a few days with an inflammation of the bowels at Col Eckhart's on east Center street

—Ensign W G Richards returned to the naval service at Annapolis Friday accompanied by his sister Miss Richardson who will be his guest there for a few weeks

—George Cook has filed the $2,000 bond required of him as treasurer and will assume control of the office next Monday We certainly wish him a more pleasant and acceptable administration than Mr Dickson gave and have no doubt he will

—The Normal Band gave a short concert on the square Tuesday night and the music shows continued improvement It seems strange that with three organized bands in Marion a street concert should seem a rarity but it is true nevertheless

—Our great local military lights are evidently growing jealous of each other Col Christian says of Col Eckhart, that "In case Grover gets up a war with Canada, his friends need not feel uneasy concerning except in the event the Colonel should eat some canned fruit"

—Awnings have been ordered for a dozen of the south and west front court house windows and will be put up next week The officers who work in these windows will find them a great improvement, and we imagine they will enhance the summer beauty of the building

—A covetous crowd gazed on a fine box of peaches that were transferred by the American Express Co at this point Wednesday The delicious fruit was billed to Mr Ira Harrison at Middle Bass, and the average diameter of the luscious peaches was fully three inches

—The Qnqua ditch improvement came up for hearing before the Co Commissioners Thursday, but Mrs Harvey Peters presented a claim of $250 damages and the hearing was postponed to September 10th The Commissioners spent the afternoon viewing the section on which damages are claimed

—Frank Huber was running a locomotive Thursday that the company has just completed for Bob Holmes, in Danville, Ill and it is a marvel The locomotive is an eight horse engine built for great speed and Frank was "letting her go" in the Huber yards at about the same speed as the fire cannon ball

—A stalk of corn is on exhibition at A D Matthews & Sons that is fifteen feet high, and measures eight feet to the ears It was raised on Giles Foster's place three miles northeast of town Judging from the remarks in the Baby's reference to this specimen, one is led to believe the political editor wrote it

—Dr R L Sweney has been honored with an appointment as one of the Aids de camp to the Grand Commander in the great G A R parade at Columbus next week The doctor received notice of his appointment by letter Tuesday and of course he felt some pride in Marion being honored and the choice falling on him

—The Marion Steam Shovel Company received orders this week for one of its dredges to go to Providence, R I, and one to be shipped to California One of its wrecking cars was sent to clear up a C, S and C wreck near Columbus last Thursday, and the Columbus Dispatch of Friday says it cleared up the wreck with greater ease and speed than railroad men of that place had ever witnessed before.

—The C and A put on three new trains Monday Two accommodation trains between Marion and Huntington No 17 going west at 3 p m and No 18 coming east reaches Marion at 12 01 These two trains will be real accommodation trains the east bound one especially as heretofore there were no east bound trains reaching Marion between 5 a m and 7 p m Express train 11 was also put on running express exclusively

—There is complaint of the court house pavement moving along too slowly The work performed is very nice and all that but three men is too small a force for so large a job We believe the specifications call for completion by Sept 1st and that being impossible we are in favor of the matter being pushed enough to get through by election time at least Hurry it up a little, gentlemen

—Miss Pyrle McWilliams entertained a merry party of about thirty friends in honor of her guest Miss Laine of Cleveland, on Wednesday evening One always finds a gracious welcome at the McWilliams home and a real enjoyable time is the necessary result The young folks passed the hours gaily in the reign of cordiality and favorite diversions Indeed, the stiffness of formalities was sufficiently forgotten to make the occasion one of much pleasure

—Deputy Sheriff Rice drove out to the farm of Robert Burt on Tuesday afternoon and arrested a farm hand working there, named Ed Waltsu, on the charge of grand larceny Waltsu's offense seems to have been committed at Olathe, Kas, where he sold a cart after having promised the cart as security to a fellow of whom he borrowed $10 That seems a trivial offense for an arrest requiring requisition papers and all the expense of taking the fellow back to Kansas and we doubt if much comes out of it

—A great many people are probably unaware of the fact that the horses of the city fire department are trained to dash from their stall to their places on the engine the minute the spring doors fly open They are well trained, however and the moment the doors open they dash to their places with speed indicative of apparent human intelligence The department is seemingly in good shape to make prompt response now, and since a blower has been added to the steamer, there is no reason for delay in getting up steam

—Bucyrus Forum The Upper Sandusky gas well which is exciting the citizens of that sleepy old town is four miles north of the town and near the Infirmary Trenton rock was reached at 1271 feet and after penetrating it 21 feet the well was shot The result was a gas jet about twenty five feet high and of considerable pressure but its force is gradually diminishing It is large enough to supply the Upper Sandusky newspapers with gas for an indefinite time but for all other purposes it is thoroughly irritating and very unsatisfactory

—Con Breen attended the Toledo fair Tuesday

—The German Detective will be at Music Hall on the 8th Sept 6th

—Hon E G Young addressed a Democratic meeting at Rushville Thursday

—Col J R Thomas and Sidney Young were attending the Delaware Fair Friday

—Mrs Foss of Painesville O is the guest of Mrs A H Kling on east Center street

—C J Kling and Wm Fies have gone to Star Island and the St Clair flats to spend a couple weeks fishing and enjoying the sport afforded at these resorts

—The N Y, L E and W railroad will sell excursion tickets to Cincinnati on all regular trains of Sept 6th tickets good for five days returning Fare for the round trip $2 60

—The N Y L E and W R R will sell excursion tickets to Chautauqua on all regular trains Sept 1st Tickets good returning until Sept 6th inclusive Fare for the round trip $3 60

—Our local campaign clubs are not full of enthusiasm The Harrison and Morton Club is not booming as it ought, and there is not the interest there was in the Cleveland and Thurman Club

—D Yale has begun to remove his stock into his remodeled building Next Monday the moving will begin in earnest, and Mr Yale will shortly be selling goods in one of the finest business rooms in the city

—"Boring for Gas" will be put on the stage at Music Hall on Thursday Sept 13th Mr Filley, author of the play and manager of the company has found some good talent in Marion and assures us the play will be put on in first class style

—Another dead beat has skipped the town and left several in the lurch John Marsh an employe of the Malleable Iron Co, has gone, leaving an unpaid bill of over $20 at Brady's a small one at the English Kitchen and several other debts about town Marsh came from Ashland to Marion but it is not known whither he has gone

A Specimen of English Wages

The following letter serves as a strong pointer on the question of the prices of labor in England as compared with America It is strictly a business letter not allied with politics and it can be accepted as reliable The same class of labor referred to in this country always gets from $1 20 to 1 50 per day if not higher

Though but one paragraph relates to the price of labor, we publish the letter in full to show that it is strictly one of business

RICHARD BENNETT & CO
[Late Thomas Bennett Estd 1847,]
Manufacturers of Red White and Blue Bricks Roofing Tiles Flooring Quarries Ridge Tiles Sanitary Glazed Chimney Pots Fire Bricks
AND GENERAL MERCHANTS
Works Old Uttoxeter Road Derby Depot Inside London Road Goods Station (Midland R'y) Derby
All Communications to be Addressed
STACK LANE BRICK WORKS

Derby May 15th 1888

Messrs Marion Steam Shovel Co, Marion Ohio

Gent —Please let us have your price with illustration for one small steam shovel for brick yard use to lift four cubic feet at each operation, on wagons which are worked on the endless chain system, will not hold more than this quantity, hence a larger shovel would not do for us Also say if you think it could be adapted to fill 60 of these wagons per hour, this being the quantity of clay in ordinary work for 10 hours per day, also please say what you think the cost for filling would be at per cubic yard reckoning OUR RATE FOR LABOR AT 3½d PER HOUR Your reply will oblige

Yours Truly
RD BENNETT & Co

Circuit Court Docket

Circuit court convenes in Marion Sept 19th Below is the docket

State of Ohio vs Chris Hahn et al in error

Rosina A Mohr vs Mandis M [illegible] on appeal

The Waldo Gas and Oil Co vs Willis G Decker and P G Sells on appeal

Joe J Billey & Co vs Emerson and Fouldts, in error

Patience Messenger vs Orren Messenger on appeal

Frank S Miller vs The Wabash Importing Co in error

The Waldo Gas and Oil Co vs Willis G Decker and P C Sells in error

George Roberts vs John G Geddis in error

The Western Union Telegraph Co vs The County Commissioners, Auditor Treasurer and Caledonia Pike Commissioners, on appeal

N Y, L E and W Ry vs same on appeal

Clarissa A O'Flaherty vs David Kelly, administrator of the estate of Anthony O'Flaherty, in error

Was Nearly Killed

A workman named Wm Gramer was nearly killed at Crissinger's sawmill in Pleasant township on Tuesday afternoon Gramer and some fellow workmen were engaged in digging a well, and Gramer was in the well He had tied the rope to the elevating bucket and given orders to haul it up The bucket had gone but a short distance when the tying proved defective and the bucket made heavy with its load of dirt fell back to the bottom Gramer was struck in the back and shoulder and was fearfully bruised and stunned Indeed when the workmen hauled him out of the well they thought he was a corpse but he revived and promises to recover

Grand Republican Rally

MR EDITOR —Please announce September 18th as the date fixed for the Scott Town grand Republican rally and basket picnic General Wm H Gibson Judge Lawrence and Hon W C Cooper have given us positive assurance that they will be there and we have great hopes of securing Hon Wm McKinley See large posters and complete program at a later date

CHRIS H CORY Sec

Married

COPE—WILSON —On the 23d inst at the residence of the bride's brother in Kenton by Rev B F Zell Mr John Cope to Miss Jane Wilson

FARMERS INSTITUTE

The Third Quarterly Meeting at Prospect Proves an Interesting and Enjoyable One

The Farmers Institute and basket picnic at Prospect Thursday, was one of the most successful ever held in the county The meeting was held in the beautiful grove belonging to Mr David Grist

MORNING SESSION

The Institute was called to order at 10 0 by President G F Lawrence

After a delightful piece of music which was rendered by the Star Band of Prospect Rev G Hall invoked the divine blessing on the doings of the meeting Music was next in order followed by the address of welcome by F J Lewis He said that not like the disgraceful proceedings of last Sunday we should be proud to meet on an occasion of this kind That farmers should never be ashamed to be called "Clod Hoppers" and "Mossbacks" but rather after they had got the moss off they should be proud of those names He concluded by giving a most cordial welcome to all who were in attendance

He was responded to by Wm Frocklesby who said they came under the guidance of an all wise Providence, not as monopolists but as an organization that represents some of the best interests of our country the interchange of practical ideas by educated men as to the best methods of tilling different kinds of lands of raising the different farm products and to discuss the best modes of fertilizing The professional man who is sent to the halls of congress tries first to enact laws for his own benefit, and secondly for the benefit of the farmer" Our homes should be made more attractive with books music and flowers, and if this is carried out there would be fewer boys and girls who would want to leave the farm

After music Miss May Gooding favored us with a recitation delivered in a most excellent manner, entitled "The Editor's Guests" depicting some of the joys and sorrows in the life of an editor

We next listened to J Ellsworth Griffith His subject was "Don't be Ashamed of the Farm" He said that on the farm were developed perfect types of manhood, and that even though you were raised on the farm you need not envy the city clerk as he bends over his ledger, nor you need not envy even the proudest man in Wall Street that there were as much love and feminine beauty enshrouded in a calico dress and gingham sunbonnets as is contained in silks ostrich feathers and false bangs "The majority of the young men and women who are ashamed of the farm have no idea of the shame and misery that is contained in the city As over 40 per cent of the population are tillers of the soil why not send as great a per cent to represent them in Legislature and not let the small per cent of professional men represent the people of our country Mr Griffith is a fine appearing young man and in addition to that is an excellent orator

W F Cranston not being able to be present to give his talk on "Poultry," Mr E Conley occupied his time and gave the Institute a very entertaining speech

Music was next in order, after which the Institute was adjourned until 2 p m

The good things were then partaken of and a very enjoyable hour was spent by all Thanks are due to the ladies of Prospect and vicinity for the kindly way in which they entertained the visitors who had forgotten their baskets

AFTERNOON SESSION

The meeting was called to order promptly at 2 p m by the president First on the program was music, after which the query box was opened and questions disposed of

"Will wheat turn to cheat?" was answered by E Conley Mr C claims that it will never turn to cheat, that when wheat is sown on wet land there is considerable cheat but both having been sown and the wheat having been killed by the wet gives the cheat a better chance to mature

"Why are preachers as a class so fond of chicken?" was answered by Squire Jacoby, who said that it was not the fault of the preachers but of the women, who persisted in having chicken when the preacher came

What is good for chicken cholera? Answer by C F Grist was simply "kill em" (We presume he meant the chickens)

The next was an able essay by Dr Winter of Caledonia entitled Physiology and Hygiene in Relation to Our Homes" He said we could not all expect to be good physiologists but that we could understand enough of our organism to keep ourselves healthy that we should first study the anatomy of the human body, then the physiology and hygiene and that a person could not understand the organism of the human body until they spent a considerable time in the study of the same Every one should remember the motto, "Know thyself first" and if they do not understand themselves they should not undertake to teach the sciences Then the question "What is health and what is disease?" Health is when the functions of the body are performed smoothly and regularly, and disease is any departure from this A great many of our diseases are due to drinking impure water He spoke on ventilation and told how our rooms should be heated and lighted, impressing upon his hearers the necessity of making that subject a special study Mr Winter's subject was an extremely interesting one and was handled by that gentleman in a very able manner

Next was music, during which a collection was taken up for the benefit of the Star Band

Miss Lorena Patten, of Green Camp, followed with a recitation entitled, "The Milkmaid" Miss Patten deserves more than mere mention for the way in which she delivered her recitation Green Camp must be congratulated on the ability of her speakers

"How Can the Young Man of the Present and Future Succeed?" was delivered by Rev J A Sutton in his usual fine style He said that man was to a great extent the architect of his own fortunes, and that a successful life is not measured by a survey or scheme, but is a life which is a happy one That which is essential to success is an approving conscience and a good character, As a decayed timber weakens the strength of a building so every wicked thought every unkind act weakens the character The boy who desires to be Jack of all trades must content himself to be master of none

Last but not least was an impromptu address by Rev E Wallace

The Institute after having passed a vote of thanks to Mr Grist for the use of the grove was adjourned all feeling that they had passed a very enjoyable day

KLING WINS AGAIN

In the County Championship Contest Closely Run by Kadenbaugh—Other Gun Club Notes

The monthly contest for the county championship badge was shot Thursday afternoon by the Marion Gun Club and its guests from the country and other county towns There were seventeen in the contest but only sixteen competing for the badge Powers being out of the county

Kling and Kadenbaugh each made nineteen out of a possible twenty and had to shoot off for the jewelry In doing so Kling won Below is the score

Harraman—	11100111110111111110—16
Stone—	11110110111111111110—17
Kling—	11111111111011111111—19
Wolfe—	00010101111111100111 13
Eas—	11111010001101010110—12
Powers—	00100011110001100010— 9
Kadenbaugh—	11111111110111111111—19
Richards—	11011110111110110110—15
Brady—	10111011111110110110—16
Geon—	11111010011101010011—13
Elkins—	11101011101100101101—13
Spaulding—	11110111111011111011—17
Payne—	11101100111010110101—13
Frame—	11101111011111101000—11
Cunningham—	01010010001110000111— 9
Mouser—	10100000110001111011—10
Romoser—	11001110110111100011—13

"Dead Birds"

Kling has won the badge twice Another time and it becomes his property

A new gun rack has been placed on the grounds and it is a great improvement

Wolfe was not in good form in the beginning Thirteen is a light score for him

The trap loading was commendable, but the quick work made too many broken birds

Frame disappointed his admirers They expected nineteen at least out of that new gun

Jim Richards seemed to get onto them with his cannon Thursday and made 75 per cent his best this season

Stone and Spaulding were playing so close to Kadenbaugh and Kling that the badge race was full of interest

F J Haun and "Gene" Fairfield acted as referees and gave satisfaction Some calls were a little off, but mistakes are unavoidable

The attendance continues to grow, and the visiting crowd is always well treated The "small boy" is getting too numerous however

W G Richardson turned his camera on the club and the members were photographed in a group Stone never looked so pretty in his life before, and Harraman smiled just as though he had won the badge

During the shoot, a fight of races was promised between a young coon and a white antagonist Squire Payne acted as Grand Marshal and fired the boys over the fence but the job rattled him and he missed two of the next three birds shot at

Put Snyder of Wyandot, who is ambitious to become a Dr Carver, gave an exhibition shoot on the grounds The work of shooting glass balls while riding a running horse was not a great success, probably owing to the rough grounds but some of his other fancy rifle work attracted admiration

In the first sweepstakes that followed the match Kling broke 6, Kadenbaugh 8 Harraman 4 Stone 4 Eas 4 Spaulding 5, Wolfe 6, Brady 6 Richards 4 Frame 4 Powers 4 and Romoser 5 Kling and Brady divided first money, Spaulding and Wolfe divided second after Romoser shot out and Eas and Harraman divided third after Stone and Frame shot out In the second sweepstakes Wolfe won first with a clean score of 8 Kling Eas and Kadenbaugh scored 6 and Kling and Eas divided after "old dutch" missed, and Brady took third with a score of 4

Clifton Station

Corn is simply immense

Almost frosts these nights

Scott Town rally on September 18th

Mr Jones, of Marion was in town Wednesday surveying off lots

Kellison Coillins owns the Huff and Clements saw and tile mills now

N A Lucas took his fast horse to Upper Sandusky, Wednesday to have him trained by Wm Davis

The Agosta Sunday School picnic was well attended by our people Clifton next

General Gibson, Judge Lawrence and our own Hon W C Cooper will be at Scott Town on September 18th

Uncle John Bain will be at Latlue Tuesday night to help in organizing a Harrison and Morton Club, also for the purpose of making one of his rousing speeches

At this writing the Harrison and Morton pole is on the ground ready to be raised on Friday night here at Clifton, and a flag has been purchased and we are getting ready

Just at this time the Sunday School at Scott Town, or the officers are having a kind of a picnic set to—some kind of a fun anyway We can't say who is on top

Now is the the time for bugologists to get in their work Plenty of material to work on potato bugs are traveling and thicker than Boston tobacco shucks down here at Clifton

The Advertising Committee of the grand Republican rally to be held at Scott Town is working on the advertisement and it now It will excel all former efforts in this line, as it is the aim and object to reach the people in adjoining counties as well as those of this county

August 9 JOE SENIFF

Caledonia

We discovered a hole in our news bag and the most of the news had leaked out before we discovered the rent we patched it up with Fanny's overshoe (which was a No 10), and therefore have some news left

Mrs Sarah Plotner late of Hardin county Miss Nettie Winters, of Union county Bell Umphreys, of Ashland county and Nellie Stafford of Marion, are visiting among their respective friends in this place

Sol Riffle and wife spent a week in Perry county among their relatives they report an immense crop of peaches and very cheap

F E Underwood and son left this week to attend the Centennial Exposition at Cincinnati

Thomas Wogan has made this place headquarters for the shipment of baled hay He has a steam press and finds plenty trade

Mrs Koons has sold her land west of town to F McPeel for the consideration of $600

A burglar entered the houses of John Hill Widow Matthias and Mrs Spicer one evening last week John was informed and gave chase with his shot gun but was not as successful as with the quail Nothing of importance was taken

Chas Brindle has removed to our town and occupies the Chamberlain property Chamberlain has removed his family to Shelby O

N Jewett accompanied by four darkies gave our citizens a lecture on temperance last Monday afternoon and evening Mr Jewett would have made a much better impression on the crowded house if he had resorted to argument and not abuse As it was quite a number of Prohibitionists were disgusted with him It is reported that a pass book belonging to one of the party was found and placed in the hands of a business man and upon examination found that it recorded the amount spent for drinks etc per day besides quite a list of other miscellaneous entries It would not be more than justice to say that the party to whom the pass book belonged was only hired to sing for the meeting but we think it would be better if such parties were left out entirely

S J Rosencranz of Cumberville, has been arrested for cruelly beating his sixteen year old daughter Rosencranz is a wealthy man and owns a large farm or two near Cumberville The citizens are very much incensed over it and if another such such an act of brutality is indulged in by him, he will not get off very easy

Thomas Seelel and the widow of Andrew Seelel each had a cow killed by lightning last Monday

Charley Beck had a narrow escape from what might have cost him his life, last Saturday He was in a bin in the Elevator Co's mill and as they were emptying it, he jumped into the grain and was drawn down by the suction and but for the presence of mind of Frankie Lee, who ran below and shut off the spout, Beck would in all probability have lost his life It took three grown men to pull him out, and he says he has enough of that kind of play

The Unions of our city feel quite elated over their victory over the Marion club The boys can play a strong game of ball if they only have a chance

We noticed our stirring friend, Mont Lindsay, in town Wednesday, engaged in the acts of charity Wm Hipsher, a poor but industrious young man, lost his team by sickness, and Lindsay was around taking up a collection for him He says he succeeded beyond his expectations

The picnic held in Kennedy's Grove, four miles north of town, last Thursday, was a grand success in every particular People for 20 miles around were in attendance and everything passed off pleasantly

The case of Henry Ulsh vs Miller in regard to Ulsh trying to eject Miller from the farm, was tried before Squire Kelly yesterday Miller won the case, and worse than all he brought up a number of witnesses who swore they would not believe Ulsh under oath

Our fall terms of school have nearly all commenced The Union Schools commence Monday

We noticed D R Crissinger, of Marion on our streets Sunday

The Eureka Mill took in 1100 bushels of oats Thursday More to follow

August 31st 1888 LINOS

C, H V and T Ry G A R Excursion Rate

Commencing September 7th and continuing until September 12th round trip tickets will be sold daily to Columbus at the rate of one cent per mile in each direction, good returning until September 18th inclusive

If you desire to secure valuable information relative to arrangements for the 22d Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, ask your agent for a C, H V and T R'y Grand Army folder which gives a complete map of the city location of camps points of interest and much information of value to the stranger

Special trains will be run to and from Columbus daily during the encampment in addition to the regular trains and no effort will be spared to give our patrons good accommodations

Probate Court

James Vansant and Sarah Wood licensed to marry

Edward F Mealey and Josephine Stouser licensed to marry

Wm Graham and Mary Hans licensed to marry

Miles M McCumber and Sarah E Thornton licensed to marry

J A Mouser assignee of Knapp & Walter filed report of sale of real estate Sale confirmed

John F Hopkins appointed guardian of Lewis and Anna Long

Leo Schroeck, a native of Germany, received final naturalization papers

Marion Cemetery

The bell in the Memorial Chapel will be tolled for all funerals entering the cemetery after this date

At the tap of the bell in the evening the gates will be closed and visitors must leave the grounds

By order of TRUSTEES

—Dr P Minner the optician arrived from New York Anybody wishing their eyes to be examined will please call and consult him as he will only stay till Monday morning

B. PRIESTLY & CO.,
BRADFORD, ENG.,

Silk Warp
Black Goods.

We are showing these celebrated Silk Warp Henriettas in the following qualities 90c, $1 00, $1 25 and $1 35

Every yard guaranteed to be in every respect perfectly satisfactory to the wearer

Warner & Edwards.

THE OLD
RELIABLE
WILL SELL YOU
CHINA, CROCKERY
—AND—
GLASSWARE
Cheaper than any house in Central Ohio

Ladies, we will show you the goods with pleasure Call and be convinced that our prices are correct

R. FAHEY.

[wd,fr,wk]

DR. A. W. TAYLOR,
ELECTIC
Physician and Surgeon

Office First door east of M E Church

FOR FIRE INSURANCE
—CALL ON—
H. M. AULT,
Campbell's Block

BINDER TWINE

For the Celebrated Insect Proof, Kentucky Hemp
Binder Twine
—GO TO—
J. HOOD & SON'S

CAUTION!

Beware of fraud, as my name and price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN

The only fine calf $3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without tacks or nails. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6, and having no tacks or nails to wear the stocking or hurt the feet, makes them as comfortable and well fitting as a hand sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe, warranted."

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand sewed welt $4 shoe, which equals custom made shoes costing from $6 to $9.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE is worn by all BOYS and is the best school shoe in the world.

All the above goods are made in Congress, Button and Lace, and if not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by Terpany & Rhoads.

C, H V and T Ry

Low rate excursion to the opening of the Ohio Centennial, at Columbus, O, Tuesday, September 4th Round trip tickets will be sold from all stations on this line to Columbus and return at one cent per mile each way, tickets good returning until September 8th inclusive The grand parade will take place on this date about 11 a m, and will be participated in by thousands of people, in addition to the Ohio National Guard, six thousand strong

SELECTED

Once he drew
With one long kiss my whole soul through
My lips as the sunlight drinketh dew
—Tom Moore.

Kiss, sunbeams kiss
The dear old face of earth
And bring the sap to the bursting bud
And bring the flower to birth!
Kiss kiss and kiss!
—From the Greek

In delight
Both of her beauty and submissive charms
Smiled with superior love as Jupiter
On Juno smiles when he impregns the clouds
That shed May flowers, and pressed her matron lip
With kisses pure —Milton

Kiss me as if you entered gay
My heart at some noon day
A bud that dared not disallow
The claim, so all is rendered up
Over your head to sleep I bow
—Browning

A STRANGE PHOTOGRAPH.

The appointments of my room were luxuriously delightful and I slept slept profoundly—I do not know how long—but was awakened by a sense of not being alone a watched, startled feeling as a white swift moving object passed along the tapestried wall opposite me and disappeared I sprang up and lighting my lamp threw the rays from a strong Argand burner through the room I lifted the tapestry Nothing but oak panels solid and substantial enough under my close gaze I could think of nothing which moving outside might have produced this effect within and try as I would I could offer no solution of the odd apparition

I had come to Penasco for twenty four hours, with my old schoolmate Reynolds Herholf who by marriage with its young Spanish mistress lately orphaned had become its master

I always rather fancied mysteries I liked fathoming them I considered myself a first class amateur detective I was in good spirits— a vague looking forward to some pleasantness —as I went down to breakfast

I made no mention of my little experience during the night to my host but I accepted the renewed invitation that I would lengthen the twenty four hours to a week

When night came the house was full of guests and it was late before the building was quiet I leaped easily to the ground from the balcony below my window and trusted to the lessons my limbs had learned in boyhood to get back again

The lights were not yet all out, so I sat down to wait under the shadow of a friendly maple As I sat I observed a dark figure moving slowly along the southern wall

Ah! my friend of last night I said in my own mind expecting every minute to see a magic lantern performance I watched it closely I could but dimly discern the outline as it stood death still the head thrown slightly back, as if the eyes were watching closely some point above them Something white floated slowly down from an upper window A zephyr caught it, it rose again and then descended obliquely I could see it now—a bit of white paper—at my feet I heard a low muttered curse as the man groped about on hands and knees in the darkness Again and again he searched but in vain I was on the point of announcing myself and offering him his billet doux as I conceived it to be, when the sweet notes of a mocking bird fell on my ear—so wonderfully clear, so perfectly imitated, as to command my profound astonishment and induce my silence Three times he repeated the warbling notes and then moved swiftly again to the wall Mirabile dictu! again a white messenger floated down He seized it and disappeared in the darkness

A maid and her lover I said in contempt of my own curiosity as I proceeded to light my lantern and try my effects Bah! Nothing could have been less like the filmy translucent vision of the night before than my yellow shapeless glare

I blew out the candle and stood looking into the darkness of my room Ha! By Jove there it went again! The perfect outline of a slim white human figure thrown against the dark still tapestry! Before my eyes it had appeared and disappeared I could not tell whence it had come or whither it had gone I climbed to the balcony and again examined the room thoroughly but without finding the smallest solution to my odd vision

The note I had picked up was after all no love letter—a bit of waste paper—and ran as follows

I have read that we
Must not look back of Elizabeth's reign to
See chimneys in use
You can imagine that
White walls in those days were
Hollow mockeries in truth A
Twelve foot room would be a
Midnight dungeon

I was soon sleeping soundly and only wakened in time to prepare for a luxurious 10 o clock breakfast I was unusually impressed by Herholf's haggard appearance He assured me that he was well but to me he looked feeble and worn I wondered that I had not observed it more on the day of my arrival

A couple of days passed and once again I had seen my strange visitor

The figure that I had seen on the second evening from my seat under the maple I had seen several times since Sometimes it disappeared in the wall of the house sometimes it came out of the wall! There must be a secret door but I could not find it and why a pair of servants should choose midnight and mystery for courtship if such it was I could not understand

I had unraveled the cipher of the note I had found and by taking the first word of each line read I must see you White Hollow twelve midnight

I sat as had grown to be my custom under the dark maple It was midnight and past The wall as usual yielded its figure This time without doubt a woman's She moved swiftly down the garden wall and out of sight I took my place as nearly as possible where I had first seen her and waited An hour had passed before I again heard the faint brushing of her gown against the shrubbery She followed the wall from its south corner close under the shadow of the dark gray stone The point where a jutting angle made almost blackness was reached and by a swift movement which came the nearest possible to being too late, I contrived to insert a twig between the edges of a spring door as the woman's figure dissolved into darkness I applied my ear to the narrow opening and could hear quick footsteps along a stone floor At length all was silent and I entered The door swung noiselessly on its hinges and closed behind me I found utter darkness and a damp odor for company I felt my way slowly and cautiously Occasionally the gallery widened somewhat, but usually it was barely wide enough for me to walk comfortably There were frequent turns and twice I ascended narrow stairways and at length reached the terminus of the gallery on what seemed the second floor of the building I struck a match—I had but two and must be careful of them—but there was nothing to see Only the narrow walls of a secret passage No door to be seen I retraced my steps but the entrance had vanished There was but a smooth stone surface I pressed every spot in search of a secret spring but in vain and after an hour of useless search I cursed my own folly and idle curiosity for having thus entrapped me I struck my other match and noticed that the little gallery here at its beginning, was widened into a sort of vestibule large enough to hold a table and a chair and bent off in one direction into a sort of alcove I could not suppress an exclamation of delight as I discovered a short candle on the table Besides this candle the table held pens ink paper and an old copper salver with a heavy wrought rim in antique design the center a smooth polished surface An odd ornament for this strange place I thought I looked at the pens One had been recently used As I sat undecided whether to call for help or await the return of the habitues of the place for my release a light flashed upon me from a dark corner I picked up the glittering thing—a locket with a jeweled monogram I pressed the spring and disclosed a dark wicked magnificently handsome face I knew it in an instant —that of Alvarez D'Arrot a man whose name a few years ago had been on every lip who was now remembered for his wickedness and his perfidy who was under sentence of death and who had despoiled Reynolds Herholf's father in law of half his fortune through the strange magnetic influence he had acquired over his daughter She at one time had wished to marry him but had been made it was said to see his perfidy before it was too late

The locket I supposed had been Mrs Herholf's and the maid who used this passage for her midnight meeting probably had stolen it

Putting the jewel in my pocket I began again with the aid of the candle a fresh search for hidden springs I returned to the further end of the gallery as that surface was a smaller one to look over I had passed many times from end to end of the smooth stone pressing each spot separately before I noticed a mere pin point where the stone seemed slightly roughened I pressed it A door swung quickly open on noiseless hinges and a draught blew some silken fabric across my cheek I freed myself from the material and looked around me The bright moonlight through a large window showed me my own room!

I went to the door It was bolted as I had left it My room then was in the secret passage route I examined the paneled wall but could discover no sign of a doorway and as there was nothing to be developed by conjectures I soon fell asleep

Twice during the following day I sought an interview with Mrs Herholf but was unable to see her I had determined to tell her all I knew of the use which was being made of the secret passage and to restore her locket as well as seek an explanation of my "silver ghost" as I had called my nightly visitor Herholf was confined to his room and his wife remained with him

Worn out with my watch of the night before I retired early and soon fell into heavy sleep from which the oppressive sultriness of the night roused me I went to the window The thick darkness was only the more manifest by the occasional brilliant flashes in the south which foretold an approaching storm I was seated by an open window close to the tapestried wall

Suddenly I seemed to hear or feel a human breath I caught my own and listened with an intensity of purpose which defeated its own object The blood whirred in a heavily pulsing stream past my ears in its round to and from the brain Then a flash the white filmy illuminated figure came and melted away at the other end of the wall as I fell through the tapestry curtain the contact of a passing human figure close by me!

Now I knew that what I had seen had been a reflection! No wonder it had melted to nothingness when I seized it

I waited a few seconds and then tipping noiselessly to the panel I had learned to know last night I entered the gallery It was at first dark and dull and empty I groped my way slowly to the lower end A strong blast of wind and the beating of rain on the wall outside announced the arrival of the storm

A strong glare overhead made me for the first time aware that light from the outer world entered here I now saw above me a glass plate clear but very heavy semicircular in form and somewhat oval in position doubtless invisible from without but concentrating in daytime a full light on the table

The wind was beating the storm on rapidly each moment there were nearer peals of thunder and an almost constant stream of light came through the disk of glass

I was determined to await my visitor's return and looked about for a hiding place A jutting corner offered the shelter I sought I stepped into it and in doing so dislodged some material which must have hung on a peg above me and which fell covering my head and shoulders in soft close yet metallic folds I lifted it quickly off and it fell to the floor in a heap which glittered strangely in the flash of light I took it up quickly and held it to the nearer light It was the most dazzling—a curiously [illegible] finest silver wire soft and yielding as silk I folded it and put it [illegible] silk handkerchief and put it in my pocket I was no longer at a loss [illegible] nightly visitor's silvery white [illegible]

A half hour more had passed [illegible] was a sudden rush of air from the [illegible] world beating without the face [illegible] of water coming heavily down [illegible] upon the stone pavement and [illegible] self at last shut in with the [illegible] tenants

I listened with a beating heart [illegible] tones of a man's voice fell on my ear followed by the [illegible] of a woman's [illegible] were suppressed but I could [illegible] distinguish a word or detached parts of sentences Sometimes with a tender inflection more usually with eager accent and indicating an absorbing [illegible]

Once the man's [illegible] clear

"White powder [illegible] answer Remember [illegible] Thursday—[illegible] forty five ——"

A sudden peal of deafening thunder drowned the tones and when I could distinguish them again he was saying

"Be sure of your way We shall have nothing to fear—everything to hope"

A few moments' silence then whispered words I perceived through the darkness that he was leaving her By a sudden flash I saw him bend over the table and lifting the salver disclose an opening from which he took a roll of papers He placed them in his breast and turned to the door Again he turned folded his arm on a moment [illegible] embrace and was gone

A thrill passed like an electric shock through my frame That dark handsome Spanish face with its jagged scar across the left cheek had I not its counterpart in my possession?

The storm was now at its height Waves of wind and water seemed testing the house to its foundation Peal after peal of thunder reverberated on my ears Suddenly a blinding flash of lightning came like a stream of liquid fire pouring through the crescent permeating as it were the entire gallery and outlining each stone in the ruddy wall The woman seemed enveloped in the serpentine tongues of fire played around her figure The deafening peal of thunder I was dimly conscious of as I fell to the floor stunned and blinded

When I recovered my consciousness it was with a woman's shriek sounding in my ears By the fitful illumination from the lightning I saw that I was alone I went to the table and lighted the candle no fixed purpose inducing me perhaps still not quite recovered from the electric shock Mechanically I picked up the copper salver which now lay on the floor and which I had seen when the vivid lightning had come in the woman's hand

I started at the sight of it Its former glittering surface was no longer burnt into it and confronting me were the features of a well known face How well I knew those keen almond eyes that gracefully curved chin [illegible] thin tightly compressed lips!

I recalled some broken sentences Dr [illegible] not strong enough—white powder —[illegible] forty five—all over

A sudden terrible suspicion burst upon me as Reynolds Herholf's ghastly face growing thinner and thinner daily rose before me She was giving him drops daily—a Spanish tonic he had told me—and was murdering her own husband before my eyes!

I sat down to debate what I should do By Thursday the man whom I now knew to be the scoundrel Alvarez had said all would be over It was already Tuesday Too late to hope for his recovery perhaps but I must attempt it Yet how? He could bear little excitement in his weak condition yet to tell him without causing excitement was impossible The waiter would condemn her but could he survive the discovery? I had scarcely reached my room when there was a knock upon my door and I obeyed a summons to Reynolds' room

Beads of moisture stood upon his brow and he breathed with intense difficulty He apologized for disturbing me to keep him company but the storm had made him sleepless

"Besides" he went on "I thought I heard a scream a fearful horrible scream last night when the lightning struck that tree on the lawn I was too weak to get up and would not disturb my wife I haven't got that and the noise doesn't leave my ears I heard it always I heard it then"—he shuddered and covered his face with his hands for a few seconds then started up in a listening attitude as he cried "There! There!! Oh I heard it again! Help me! Help me! Oh Charlie you heard nothing, did you?"

I stroked his brow soothingly and putting a pocket flask to his lips I urged him to swallow a little The stimulant in a few seconds to complete was his exhaustion he had fallen into a nervous slumber

An old family servant beckoned me to the door and closed it behind us as he said

"Mars Charles don't you let ole Mars Reynolds [illegible] but fo' de Lawd you [illegible] dem heathen noises what Miss Nita been makin' since fo' day [illegible] de ole 'oman her ma made so folks say Thank de Lawd I wasn't here den when dey had her shet up in dat room what Miss Nita got now"

I could only repeat "The old woman?"

"Why you see—dat's what dey tell me —de ole man couldn't er got de money of de ole 'oman in furrin places dat I know I dat de ole 'oman d gone outen her min' So he just switched her off [illegible] in my time how dat she was dead I'n fo' do I find dat she was shut up en nobody knowin' de way fer her cep'n de ole man hisself en Miss Nita When de [illegible] died dey [illegible] up de stairway en Miss Nita how she [illegible] room herse'f but [illegible] time how she'd [illegible] stay dar [illegible]"

It was the same sound I had heard when in Reynolds' room

"But do way de ole 'oman [illegible] dem spells was on her [illegible] been a whoopin' [illegible] since fo' day [illegible] I'm guess now why dat po' lovin' creeter [illegible] father think he crazy hisself [illegible] I never humor [illegible] but I dunno" and the old man shook his head sadly

The sick man still slept and I stepped softly to the adjoining room I turned the key lifted the latch and ventured a cautious glance behind the portiere

In the room beyond the room in which I stood Anita Herholf the most beautiful woman I had ever seen was a raving maniac Her hair hung like a cloud about her her magnificent eyes were distended and bloodshot her clothing torn and disordered and as she swayed her slim graceful figure back and forth in a movement almost snakelike in its suppleness she uttered a long low wail which occasionally was prolonged into the revolting sound that reached Reynolds' room Incipient disease had been developed by the strain her nervous system had been under and the electric shock had [illegible] the climax The madness was [illegible] I summoned medical aid at once The physician pronounced Mr Herholf undoubtedly a victim to the deadliest of [illegible] His condition for weeks was one between life and death with almost no hope of recovery His wife was placed in an asylum where she died before he was able to leave his room He never knew her fate When he was able to travel he went abroad leaving the house in my care I destroyed the contents of the table in the secret gallery from which I had undoubted proofs that my suspicions were correct and that Anita Herholf was poisoning her husband that she might give herself legally to the villain whom her father had refused to let her marry during his lifetime The Alvarez having just left the gallery as the lightning came was [illegible] never lived to be punished for his crimes

[illegible] the waiter [illegible] after a few hours was [illegible] No one [illegible] as that the secret of the Chateau of Penasco

The disk of silver gauze I keep always with the lamp which Anita Herholf must always have carried and by the aid of a narrow oblique mirror in the ceiling the effect was produced of a human shadow outlined on the other or a ghost as I have always called it It was one to [illegible] —Mary A [illegible] Blanchard in Frank Leslie's

THE ARID LAND AREA.

RECLAIMING WASTE REGIONS BY MEANS OF IRRIGATION

Agricultural Lands of Colorado Which May Be Made Immensely Productive Aztec Canals and Irrigation Ditches The Rain Belt—Farmers Testimony

Mr T C Henry formerly of Kansas and now one of the most prominent men in Colorado who has been instrumental in building several large canals in the state, in discussing this question says "Of the 10 000 square miles of the territory in this state east of the foothills less than 3 000 square miles are actually and systematically farmed It is my deliberate conviction that were all the water of all the streams coursing these plains absolutely preserved for domestic and irrigating purposes and applied with the skill and economy displayed even in India or Egypt we could irrigate and make fruitful every acre of this immense area —an area capable of supporting an agricultural population urban and rural of 3 000 000 people and yet it would be less than one half as densely populated as Belgium or the agricultural sections of France

"The area east of the mountains is practically all agricultural land and if peopled as densely as is Belgium would contain a population of more than 8 000 000 of people Or if provided with water for irrigation skillfully applied each forty acres would support a family of five persons aggregating a population of more than 3 000 000 not including the directly dependent urban population On the same basis the great San Luis valley would sustain a population of 1 000 000 the San Juan county in the southwest nearly 1 000 000 the Gunnison and the Lower Grande 750 000 and the White the Yampah and the almost unknown Northwest 1 000 000 more Before the close of another century there will have been elaborated a system of agriculture surpassing that wonderful civilization which Moorish power planted in the irrigated valleys of Spain ten centuries ago maintaining the millions then populating our grand commonwealth There are not less than 80 000 000 acres of agricultural lands in this state which only need the application of irrigation to be made as valuable and productive as any already cultivated

Carry these same predictions into western Nebraska and Kansas into Wyoming and New Mexico Idaho Utah and throughout the west by utilizing the waste waters saved in reservoirs and the future greatness of the west is almost inconceivable These things are possible The ruins of the Aztecs and Pueblo Indians and great nations that are only known in the dim past by the desolation of mighty cities tell us how densely populated were vast regions in the west in an almost unknown antiquity With these ruins are old canals and irrigation ditches and in some of them there is said to have been used a kind of cement that is now a lost art These ruins are found in arid sections where it would have been impossible for a great population and cities to have thrived without vast irrigation schemes These great nations have been swept away How? No one knows but from the dim borderland of that almost hidden antiquity there come up facts that when first considered seem almost like a dream But it is history and let history repeat itself The public domain will soon be a thing of the past, and the present must look to the future and if this great water question is grasped by our statesmen as it should be it will lay the foundation for still new and mighty commonwealths

Is the rain belt gradually moving westward? This is a much disputed question Irrigating ditches make more surface water and hence there is more evaporation That proposition cannot be denied, although it must be admitted that the rain does not always fall in the same locality where the water was taken up by evaporation It is also claimed by some that tree planting does not materially increase the rainfall

In the January number of Science Henry Gannett says "Over 160 000 square miles of almost treeless prairie in Northern Missouri Southern Minnesota and parts of Illinois and Indiana have been reforested since their settlement and furnish an example of reforesting unequaled elsewhere upon the face of the globe and yet the rainfall has not increased On the other hand there have been more acres of land denuded of forest in the United States within a century than anywhere else in the world yet there is no evidence of a diminished rainfall

Professor Sargent of Harvard college says "The removal of a forest from any region will not diminish the amount of rain falling upon it nor can the increase of forest in a slightly wooded or treeless country increase its rainfall The gradual drying up of countries once fertile within the history of the human race but now barren and almost uninhabitable must be traced to gradual geological changes of course entirely beyond the reach of human control, and not to the mere destruction of the forest

But there are able men who have thoroughly studied the question and who state that the rain belt is surely coming westward Among the number are Professors Wilber Aughey Snow and ex Governor Furnas of Nebraska and Kansas The observations taken at Fort Leavenworth during a period of thirty eight years are said to indicate an annual increase in the rainfall of 5 ¼ inches thirty years at Fort Riley twenty four at the State Agricultural college and seventeen years at the State university Lawrence Kan, are said to give figures showing an increase in the rainfall of 3 05 and 3 00 inches per annum The data is very valuable and seems almost indisputable

But there is still a stronger authority the farmers themselves In Western Kansas and Nebraska and Eastern Colorado farmers are now raising crops on what was formerly known as the Great American Desert They claim that there is a great future for that section and they raise crops without irrigation depending solely on the rainfall And so while some scientists are doubting the statement that the rain belt is coming west farmers are raising crops If in that section they can raise the cereals without irrigation so much the better but there are many millions of acres of land that can never be made productive without irrigation and let us have reservoirs and great canals and from what are now arid regions in the west new empires are possibilities —Will C Ferril in Kansas City Journal

The Cause of It

First Citizen—Your wife seems to have aged greatly of late What is the matter

Second Citizen—She got that way waiting for change in one of our big trimming stores —Pittsburg Bulletin

TRINIDAD'S LAKE OF PITCH

Singular Quality of the Asphalt—Legend of Its Origin

Right and left a dark surface extends over forty acres of space dull black in color and intersected every few rods by gullies or fissures whose sides fall into a point four or five feet down filled with sweet water slightly flavored with asphalt Here and there a few scrawny bushes mark where a little soil has been blown into a fissure and given them a chance to cling and a pole or two half sunken is a guide to forgotten excavations There are no birds no fishes in the water and the whole scene is singularly desolate and uninviting

Near the edge the pitch is so hard as to fracture with a blow will support carts that carry it away and feels as firm as a rock under foot Yet it is possessed of a singular quality If a heap of fragments is piled up it slowly levels down flat again and a great hole left by workmen engaged in quarrying it for removal gradually fills until no trace is visible of the depression Where my camera stood was apparently quite solid but the short time needed to make two or three exposures proved sufficient for the tripod to make half inch deep holes beneath its weight where the feet had rested

Toward the center of the lake this mobility increased until it assumed visible speed seeming to advance toward the middle with a motion like that of a land slide—slow steady and gliding Here the pitch grew so soft as to be perfectly liquid and hot enough to char paper yet devoid of adhesive quality A stick thrust into the mass was withdrawn without any pitch adherent to it and a ball could be molded in the hands that remained quite undefiled

The amount exported last year was about 80 000 tons without the smallest apparent diminution of quantity and it may well prove what it appears to be—an inexhaustible source of future supply and of income to the colony

From the lake a lovely road brought us back to the village winding between the richest display of tropical verdure I had ever seen a natural pavement through a natural park Wonderful orchids blossomed on wonderful trees gayly painted birds fluttered amongst wild flowers of gorgeous hues and unknown names and clear brooks of sweet water wound their way down to the near sea between banks whose dark brown color told of pitchy origin and when we emerged from those thick recesses upon the beach our horses feet sounded hollow as they swiftly trod a shore that was of the same material

Even under the sea it still exists and possibly forms ocean's bed across to Venezuela upon whose shores only a few miles away similar deposits of like nature occur The Indians had a pretty legend of its origin

Ages ago the place where is now the lake was land of such marvelous fertility in yield of pineapples that it was chosen by the Chaima tribe for their home Actuated by some evil spirit they began to kill the pretty humming bird (Itie in their musical tongue) although they knew them to hold in shining coats of feathers their ancestors spirits and the Great Father enraged at such impiety sank their town and its people in a single night replacing it with this monument of asphalt as a warning to future sinners —Dr William L Hutchinson in American Magazine

Punishment Not a Remedy

I doubt very much if a confirmed drunkard was ever reformed by punishment says Dr L W Baker superintendent of the Family Home for nervous invalids at Baldwinsville Mass in an article on the medico legal treatment of drunkards The doctor cites the following facts in proof At the international prison congress in 1871 it was stated that not one in a thousand persons committed to jail for inebriety ever recovered Before a committee of the house of lords in England men of the largest experience testified that they had never heard of a case of reformation of inebriates from punishment by fines and imprisonment This testimony is confirmed by prison authorities all over the country In the vast majority of cases the first sentence is speedily followed by others In 1870 Massachusetts punished by fine and imprisonment over 17 000 inebriates more than 10 000 of whom had been in prison before Of the 56 000 inebriates coming under legal notice in New York in 1857 less than 1 000 were punished for the first time All others had been sentenced before for the same cause One man had been sentenced to Deer Island near Boston 75 times for drunkenness and many cases have been known of men who have been sent to jail and workhouses from 20 to 200 times for the same reason —Herald of Health

Danger in a New House

Acquaint yourself so far as possible with the principles of good sanitation in building operations watch the work and you are not likely to have a faulty house There are plumbers who do their work on sanitary principles and who never leave fever nests on their trails The loveliest house may be ruined by bungling sewer connections Many mysterious and often fatal ailments are explainable by intelligent reference to hidden pipes and ducts Then too the plumbing may be perfect yet disaster may befall a family who are in too great a hurry to get into their new abode It is a fact An old proverb says as to a new house The first year for my enemy the second for my friend the third for myself Newly finished houses are often reeking with dampness Walls may seem to be perfectly dry when the plastering is very damp It is perilous to sleep in a room newly plastered It is of course a strong temptation to rush into and occupy a pretty and convenient house —Pioneer Press

Convenience to Stamp Purchasers

When the postal authorities adopted the suggestion that the sheets of postage stamps should be perforated so as to facilitate the division of them it was recognized that an important economic reform had been brought about Both the sellers and buyers of stamps saved much valuable time by the introduction of an improvement so simple in itself that every one wondered why it had not been thought of before Has not the time arrived for a further development in the same direction? Why should not the authorities make up little packets of stamps ready for use—two twenty twenty five thirty forty and fifty cent packets to be handed over to the buyer in a quarter of the time that is now occupied in pulling out large sheets counting and tearing off the stamps —Queen's Week

Glass in Old Times

Glass was in use among the Romans at the time of Tiberius and the ruins of Pompeii show that it was in use for windows during the first century of the Christian era —Boston Budget

A SONG

The dewy spring time lingers
The birds sing on the tree
There is bursting, bloom and blossom
But no her place for me
For thou wert all to me love
For thou wert all to me
What heaven can there be love
When thou wert all to me!

Still let the olden mellow
Light shine on land or sea
For the hearts that come hereafter
It shines no more for me
For thou wert all to me love
For thou wert all to me
What heaven can there be love
When thou wert all to me!

As in some chord of music
A pain too deep for tears
So now the very beauty
Of the saddened spring appears
For it doth tell what I have
Here on this earth might be
If you were here with me love
If you were here with me

Still let new hearts awaken
Neath summer suns aglow
Some hearts will miss their heaven
Some heaven may not know
And where for me afar love
On earth can heaven be
When thou wert all to me love
When thou wert all to me!

Still let the dewy dawning
Arise for hearts that wake
And the twilight shadows deepen
O er the human hearts that break
Still let them tell hereafter
Of the joys that are to be
But thou wert all to me love
Oh thou wert all to me
Bennett Bellman in Philadelphia Times

A Deed of Darkness

I never hunted a deer but I think I can understand how any man thrilled by the excitement of a long chase full of the ardor of pursuit, giving the game all the fair chances of the field himself enduring fatigue thirst peril in the chase matching his own endurance patience and skill against the speed strength and instinct of the game can at last bring his rifle to his shoulder and shoot down the antlered monarch bounding away for life But to lie in a boat hidden away in the darkness crouching back in the shadows of the glowing decoy waiting through long hours of darkness listening to every sound gun in hand finger on the trigger, hiding in cold and mist silent motionless waiting watching until the beautiful creature comes timidly to the water lifts its startled head to gaze with bright curious eyes at the light that is death coming nearer and nearer—to kill this creature then at pistol range in cold blood—pshaw! this is not hunting It is assassination It is murder It is a deed of darkness worthy of the gloomy shadows that hide the perpetrator —Robert J Burdette

An Odd Method of Bookbinding

The British museum has a capital way of binding its books and collections according to the color of the contents Of course theology has thoroughly established its claim to be bound in blue Poetry one would say without hesitation should be in pale yellow a soft suffusion not quite defined half way from green to being red Then it stands to sense that natural history should appear in green covers like nature herself with which it deals History being a record in the main of bloody events—the struggle to survive —should monopolize the red Novels might come in pink or in particular motley jacket biography in sober black This is a hint for private collectors as well Browning should have a color all to himself—a mixture of theology philosophy biography and poetry Bind the realists in flesh color —Globe Democrat

Society Women in Washington

The duties of a society woman in Washington are not light In fact the government ought to furnish a private secretary to every woman who tries to pay her social obligations at the capital Says the wife of Justice Miller The source and practice of social bookkeeping have been reduced to a nicety The first thing is to enter the names of all ladies calling and having their cards their addresses when given the day that called the day they receive and something about them when they are strangers to you This is the foundation of your scheme Then you follow it up by entering your return visit and making any notes respecting the parties to guide your future action —New York World

The Wicked Reporter's Reward

St Peter—You were a wicked reporter I see and only went to church when sent there to take sermons How many sermons did you report?

Reporter—One a week for twenty years twenty times fifty two is—twice nought's nought twice two are four [illegible] five are ten—1 040 sermons sir

Go over to that fleecy cloud and lie down and rest

How long can I stay there?

Forever —Omaha World

Not the Music of the Spheres

My dear said sad husband as he lay with his eyes closed I think my time has come at last I can hear strains of the sweetest music that ever mortal ear—

That's a little German band on the street John

That's so he said resuming himself Tell em to move on —New York Sun

Care of Canaries

It is said that canaries and other birds may be freed from insects by placing a white cloth over the case at dusk During the night the insects will leave the birds for the cloth and in the morning they can be destroyed by plunging the cloth in hot water A repetition of the process will soon clear away the pests —Chicago Herald

The Science of Paths

Proprietor of fine grounds (to young landscape gardener)—Have you ever studied er—er—pathology?

Landscape Gardener—No sir

Proprietor—Well then you won't do I must have a man who thoroughly understands laying out paths —Burlington Free Press

The Word Checkmate

It may be interesting to chess players to know the origin of the word checkmate According to Notes and Queries it is literally the Arabic es sheik mat the sheik (king) is dying

King Humbert's palace in Rome the Quirinal contains 2 000 rooms only [illegible] of which are occupied by the king and his household

According to the naturalists wasps remember the locality of their nests just ninety six hours

Fishing for compliments is doubtful sport

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Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders Sold only in cans ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO 106 Wall St N Y

He Was Acquitted

Police Judge—Prisoner, you are charg with having brutally assaulted this man.

"I admit it your honor, but there were extenuating circumstances."

"Of what nature?"

"Why this man asked me if a hen an half laid an egg and a half in a day an half how many"——

"That will do You are discharged."—braska State Journal

One Way.

Mary—F-e-r-m-e-n-t ferment—to work

Mamma—Now, place it in a sentence show me you really understand it

Mary—In summer I love to ferment in garden —Life

A Wonderful Feat.

Among half a dozen commercial drumm who occupied seats in a Central Hud smoker yesterday relating their accusto yarns for their own edification, was one w had made himself conspicuous by his silen He sat in a thoughtful mood with his an ing cap drawn partly down over his eyes, with a large sample case in front of him, did not look like a deceiver

The conversation had turned on their h breadth escapes from railway accidents, while each went the previous one a little ter this modest one did not wonder at an the stories or essay to question them. his turn came and he had his revenge.

"Speaking of hard riding," said he, a hardware drummer had finished a bl curdling recital of a lightning ride on a N England road "the fastest traveling I e did was on a single track road in Kan We had just rounded a curve when the c ductor entered the car hurriedly and cri 'Shut your eyes and hang on to the seat.' all did as we were bid. A moment later w e were experiencing an awful sensati The car seemed to shudder, the windows creak and then all was over A mom afterward the conductor entered and g the order 'Open your eyes and let go seats.

"Everything looked natural, but the qu proceedings had aroused my curiosity an was led to ask the conductor what had ta place

"'Not much,' said he. 'This is a sh tracked road and we just jumped a freigh Rochester Democrat.

Life on a Cattle Ranch.

The men are called at 3 o clock in morning and after a hasty breakfas bacon and coffee some are detailed by foreman to ride out and drive all the ca they can find within a certain radius camp while the others keep them herd when they are driven in As as they are all in the representative each outfit in turn ride through th and cut out every animal with their br upon it and herd them apart Occas ally a cow breaks away from the herd a rider starts after her at full speed, after an exciting chase drives her b again

When the cutting out is compl each outfit begins to brand its cal A rider ropes a calf by the hind throws it and drags it toward the one man then holds it by the hind while another sits on its shoulder an is branded on its side and has its notched This is an exciting scene as calves are bleating the men shout roping and wrestling with them and fires are blazing Sometimes when t rope a vigorous young steer they h great difficulty in holding him and it quires five or six men to do so The m is divided into watches of two ho length and the men take turns in kee the cattle in a herd It is the most tiring part of the cattle busine is a very hard life as a man is in saddle all day and only gets a few ho sleep —W Lynn Wilson in Detroit F Press

Tradition Concerning Wampum

A tradition of the Onondaga reservat of New York gave to legislative co in certain the following tradition c cerning the wampum "There is a t set in the ground and it touches heavens Under that tree sits the wa pum It sits on a log Coals of fire unquenchable and the Six Nations are this council fire held in this tribe do do to a member of the Bear clan the great chief here He has a desce ant in our tribe today his name is Fr Logan One of the uses of the wamp is for a symbol in the election of offic The wampum bearer keeps the treaties the nation —Chicago Herald.

THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. IV. NO. 12. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1888. PRICE, 5 CENTS.

MEN'S

LOW

Calf Shoes!

—IN—

BUTTON, OXFORD

—AND—

Strap Ties,

Closing at Half Price,

—AT—

MORROW'S,

Cor. Main and Center sts.

STOVES!

Gasoline Stoves,

1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 Burner Stoves at

REDUCED PRICES,

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Special Low Prices

On 3 and 4 Burner

Square Stoves.

TRY ONE,

—AT—

ROMOSER & MEHAFFY'S

NEWS FROM THE CAPITAL.

WHAT IS BEING DONE BY OUR WASHINGTON REPRESENTATIVES.

Speaker Carlisle Varies From the Usual Custom and Appoints a Committee to Suit Himself—Some of the Congressmen Very Indignant—Other Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The Star says: "Members of the house military committee, and others interested in the ordnance amendments to the army bill, are much provoked, some of them highly indignant, at the action of Speaker Carlisle in appointing two members of the appropriation committee as conferees with Mr. Townsend on the army appropriation bill. It is very unusual to appoint conferees from other than the committee in charge of the bill.

In this instance, as is known, there was a conflict of authority between the military and appropriation committees, the senate having placed as an amendment to the army bill a provision for ordnance and fortifications a subject under consideration by the appropriations committee. Mr. Townshend, Mr. Maish and Mr. Laird, from the military committee, were made the conferees to consult with the senate committee. They agreed to retain the amendments, and the house reported their report and ordered a new conference.

It was expected, as is the custom, that the same conferees would be reappointed, or, at least, that the appointment would be from the military committee. Instead of following this course Mr. Carlisle has appointed Mr. Sayers and Mr. Ryan, of the appropriations committee, who were violently opposed to the military committee to act with Mr. Townshend as conferees. This is what has made the friends of the bill mad Mr. Townshend, however, is anxious to get the army bill disposed of, as it is very important that the money for the army should be provided before the 1st of September, and he will act with his new colleagues in this rejection of the senate amendments.

Senate and House Proceedings.

In the senate a bill was introduced by Mr. Reagan to put jute bagging on the free list The fortification bill was reported back. The conference report on the sundry civil bill was considered and agreed to. After a short secret session the senate at 4:45 adjourned.

In the house a joint resolution was passed extending the appropriation bills until September 15. The bill for printing government securities by hand presses was passed. The Oklahoma bill was taken up and at 5 p. m. the house adjourned.

The Yellow Scourge.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Surgeon General Hamilton said in regard to the yellow fever in Jacksonville that there have been 181 cases to date, of which forty have recovered, nineteen have died and seventy two are under treatment. Dr. Stanbuck, of the marine hospital service at Fernandina, Fla., telegraphs to Surgeon Hamilton that that city was never healthier or in a better sanitary condition than at present, and that there is no truth in the rumor of a recent death there from yellow fever.

Giving the President Power.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The sub-committee of the house committee on foreign affairs have completed their work of perfecting the Wilson bill, giving the president additional power under the retaliation act. The completed bill will be submitted to the full committee, and members of the committee say the bill will likely be reported to the house at once, and be acted upon without delay.

The General Lee Statue.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The secretary of the treasury has notified Governor Lee, of Virginia, that an equestrian statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee, now being made in Paris for the Lee Monument association of Richmond, can only be admitted free of duty under the provisions of the law admitting statuary imported under bond for exhibition at a fixed place.

Must Pay Duty.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Assistant Secretary Maynard has refused to allow repairs to be made at San Diego, Cal., without the payment of duty, to an English-built steam yacht, now in Mexico. The owners claim that the repairs can only be made at San Diego.

Entered the International Union.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The department of state has been officially notified that the Netherlands colonies, in the East Indies, have entered the International union for the protection of industrial property.

THEY WANT COMMERCIAL UNION.

The Canadians Care But Little About the Fishery Question

NORWICH, Conn., Aug. 30.—David A. Wells, who has just returned from a 7,000 mile trip via the Canadian Pacific, through the British possession, was seen in regard to Cleveland's fishery message. Wells did not think that the message would result in open rupture in Canada. There would be considerable bluffing on both sides, and then the matter would be amicably settled. Such wrangles could be deviated by commercial union with Canada.

This union, he predicted, would be effected in less than a decade, and be followed by political union. The bonds drawing the two countries together are growing rapidly year by year. Some Canadian officials recently asserted that there was not a family in Ontario or Quebec that did not have a representative in the United States.

"So far as my personal observation has gone," said Mr. Wells, "there is very little popular discussion of the fisheries' question in Canada. The dominant topic is commercial union."

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The British court of inquiry into the collision between the steamers Oceanic and City of Chester, by which fifteen persons lost their lives, have exonerated the officers of the Oceanic, and attributed the disaster to the fact that the Chester was caught in a strong tide and forced across the bows of the Oceanic. The officers and men of the Oceanic are complimented on their discipline maintained at the time.

OHIO NEWS.

State Encampment Settling Down to Business at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 30.—The state encampment was astir before sun-up, and when the First regiment broke the stillness with "Jack Shepard" at reveille the camp awoke with a shout, and after breakfast proceeded to get down to business in true military manner.

There was a large attendance, a number of visitors being present from Columbus. The active operations of the day closed with dress parade at 6 o'clock in the evening.

The work of the general encampment has been merely routine camp drill. The first important action was the policing of the grounds or cleaning up the rubbish from the camp. At general headquarters there was nothing of importance except the issuance of orders.

Governor Foraker came out at noon and assumed command of the camp. All the regiments were following the daily program, which meant work from sunrise to sunset.

Battery B, got down to work as soon as it came into camp. Capt. McCarthy gave them a thorough drill by torchlight.

The battery had the honor of being the first guard with Capt. McCarthy as officer of the day, and Lieuts. Forbes and Neare officers of the guard. It is useless to add that the guard covers itself with military glory in the performance of its duty.

Claims He Was Drugged and Robbed.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Aug. 30.—J. H. Stephens, the carriage manufacturer at Coitsville, this county, who mysteriously disappeared ten days ago, leaving many creditors, returned yesterday. He said that he had been drugged on a train by a stranger with whom he took a drink of whisky, and robbed of $133. He found himself in a Cincinnati hospital when he regained consciousness, several days afterward. Stephens' property has been attached by his creditors, the largest of whom is Thomas Hare & Son, of Pittsburg.

Knights of the Golden Rule.

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 30.—The supreme commandery, Knights of the Golden Rule, elected the following officers for two years: J. D. Irving, Ohio, supreme commander; R. S. Morgan, South Carolina, vice supreme commander; J. H. Clausen, Pennsylvania, medical examiner; T. J. Smith, Ohio, supreme secretary; O. F. Adams, Georgia, supreme treasurer; R. C. Craft, Illinois, supreme sentinel; E. J. Tippett, I. Y. Johnson, C. C. Higgins, trustees.

Notes.

Thomas Chaney, aged sixty seven, dropped dead while plowing, near Coshocton, O. Cause, cerebral apoplexy.

William McPherson, the oldest man in Seneca county, died at Attica, O., Monday, aged ninety-five years.

Jacob Smith, one of the pioneer residents of Marion county, Ohio, died Wednesday, at the age of eighty four years.

BRIEF MENTION.

News of the Day Condensed For the Hasty Peruser.

William Whaley was killed by the cars near Paris, Ky.

An unknown man was cut to pieces by the cars at Eddyville, Ky.

Thirty thousand people attended an interstate picnic at Williams' Grove, Pa.

Dr. R. H. Milner, a prominent physician of Chester, Pa., committed suicide by shooting himself.

Thomas Harris, aged eighty, died at the residence of his son-in-law, W. A. Seats, in Nicholasville, Ky., Wednesday.

George Shellhart attempted to destroy a bumble bees' nest, near Logansport, Ind., with fire. His clothes ignited and he was burned to death.

Mrs. Mary Fox, wife of Johann, fifty years of age, with three children, eloped from Mushop, L. I., with George Scharf, a young unmarried man.

Charles B. Wescott, a clerk in G. S. McAlpin's sportsmen goods establishment at Savannah, Ga., shot and killed Henry Davontz, alias Vicky, a notorious colored thief.

Mail communication has been re-established between Brownsville and Matamoras. The quarantine is still in force, though strenuous efforts are being made to have it raised, as there are no cases of yellow fever on the river.

The dedication of the Damon memorial building occurred at Holden, Mass. The building was the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Gale, of Minneapolis, Minn., former residents. It is designed for a free public library and high school building.

Thirteen Mongolians were initiated into the mysteries of Chinese Freemasonry at the lodge rooms of Chin Mon York lodge, Chicago, Tuesday evening. The order was established about twelve years ago, and now has a membership exceeding 160,000.

A collision between freight trains on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad resulted in the death of two brakemen and one engineer, Joseph Newman, of Augusta county, Virginia; the other engineer, Fayette Weaver, of Rockingham county, was seriously injured.

Over Twenty-Five Million Dollars.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—Charles Crocker's will, filed today, appoints the widow as executrix, and disposes of an estate worth over $25,250,000 as follows: Real estate, $2,800,000; stocks and bonds, $12,000,000; accounts, $1,500,000; promissory notes, $8,500,000; cash, $500,000; half of which goes to the widow, including the residences in San Francisco and Sacramento, and the other half is divided among the three sons and one daughter, with provisions for other relatives and family servants.

College Delegates in Session.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—The seventeenth biennial convention of the Sigma Chi Fraternity opened yesterday at the Tremont house. G. M. Dawson, grand counsellor, of Fort Wayne, Ind., presiding. The day's business consisted for the most part in hearing official reports. About one hundred delegates, representing forty five different colleges, are present. The convention is to continue three days.

A Tugboat Sinks.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 30.—The tugboat Charley Wood, valued at $10,000 and owned by Ward, Schneider & Company, of Pittsburg, sank nine miles below Donaldsonville

YELLOW FEVER EPIDEMIC.

THIRTY-THREE NEW CASES REPORTED AT JACKSONVILLE.

Four More Deaths Added to the List—All Hope of Stopping the Spread of the Dread Disease Before Frost Has Been Abandoned—Appealing for Aid.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 30.—Thirty-three new cases were reported to the board of health during the last twenty-four hours. There were four deaths—Hugh D. Roberts, A. M. Smith, Sister Rosa De Lima and Mrs. Mary Davis. Total cases to date 165; total deaths twenty-three.

Leading colored citizens have organized an auxiliary relief association. At their last meeting resolutions were adopted denouncing the stories in northern papers, that colored people were plundering abandoned houses; also expressing appreciations of the efforts of white citizens to relieve distress among the negroes, but expressing the opinion that owing to limited means at hand it will be necessary to ask government aid, otherwise 1,000 colored people will soon be dependent on the relief committee, necessitating an expenditure of $10,000 a week for bare necessaries.

Nearly all prisoners who plead guilty are put in the chain gang instead of in jail, thus giving them work on roads and a better chance to escape infection. There have been several cases of fever in jail.

All hope of ending the epidemic before frost occurs is abandoned. The citizens have settled down calmly and courageously for a long struggle. Nearly all ministers of the gospel remain in the city and are doing active work.

The following are the names of the new cases: Mrs. Celestin Canova, and her daughter, Camilla Canova; Mrs. Emily Taylor, Mrs. Laura A. Bartholomew and daughter, Messila Johnson, colored, Mrs. Mary McLean, wife of Judge W. A. McLean; David Leghi, an Italian; Willie Hardin, Mrs. Hattie Kidd, Mrs. Fannie L. Hopkins, Mrs. S. Hernandez, Miss Julia Algor, M. Green, colored; S. Hundley, E. H. Davis, brought in from Baldwin, Mrs. Gates, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Terry and child; W. J. Butler, a three-year-old child of Mrs. Weiss, Robert Scrabner, colored; Mrs. Hugh D. Roberts, Joseph Schilky, H. W. Knife, Capt. J. H. Stephens, agent of Savannah, Florida & Western road; William McLean, John McLean, Sallie Travers, George Davis, William Green, colored.

The Citizens' Sanitary association have passed a resolution requesting the surgeon general to establish a hospital near Refuge camp, on the St. Marys river.

The last bulletin says: "Since last report new cases, fifteen; deaths, two; recoveries, one; under treatment, eighty-four; total cases, one hundred and forty-six; total deaths, twenty-one. NEAL MITCHELL,

"President Board of Health."

Entries for the Bicycle Tournament.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 30.—The entries for the world's bicycle tournament to be held here next week closed yesterday with over eighty entries for the forty-four events. The three mile professional race for the championship of the world has the following entries: H. G. Crocker, of Newton, Mass.; W. F. Knapp, of Denver; T. W. Eck, of Minneapolis; E. McDowell, of Philadelphia; S. G. Whittaker, of Chicago; W. A. Rowe, of Lynn, Mass.; Sidney Eastwood, of Denver; F. W. Allard, of Coventry, England; Jack Lee, of Nottingham, England; Jules Dubois, of Paris; William E. Woodside, of Dublin; R. Temple, of Chicago, and Robert Neilson, of Boston. The tournament bids fair to be the largest of its kind ever held in this country.

Valuable Horses Burned to Death.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 30.—Tuesday afternoon the large barn of A. C. Renny, at Spring Valley stock farm, eight miles south of this city, was destroyed by fire. Seventeen high bred horses and colts were destroyed, among them Mary C., who had a record of 2:35, and had made for her owners on the course $70,000; Ina, a pacemaker mare, with a record of 2:21 1-4, was also destroyed. The loss on stock is $50,000, and on barn and contents $10,000. The insurance was $5,600; in the Home, of New York, $2,000, and Phoenix, of Brooklyn, $3,600. Brignoli Wilkes and his two colts, Napoleon and Marion, were saved. A Homewood horse was destroyed, which ends the line.

Killed By Saloonkeeper.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 30.—The Journal's Ashland, Wis., special says: About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon William Amme, a brakeman on the Wisconsin Central yards, was shot and killed by Dan Richie, a saloonkeeper, with whom he had a dispute. Amme walked fifty feet after he had been shot and fell. Richie has been arrested. The deceased is very young, only about sixteen years of age and came here from Indiana. Nothing is known of his relatives, although it is supposed his parents are wealthy and that he is a wayward son and ran away from home.

A Slick Counterfeiter Caught.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 30.—Frank Lavelly, counterfeiter, was arrested at Shickshinny today. Considerable counterfeit money and a set of tools were found in his possession. He made a confession implicating a number of people of good standing. Lavelly succeeded in circulating over five hundred counterfeit dollars at Patterson Grove camp meeting. United States detectives have been looking for Lavelly's gang for over a year.

Meeting of Hay Fever Victims.

BETHLEHEM, N. H., Aug. 29.—The fifteenth annual meeting of the United States Hay Fever association was held here Tuesday. Professor Samuel Lockwood, of Freehold, N. J., was elected president, and the Rev. John Peacock, of Holmesburg, Pa., secretary and treasurer. President Lockwood in his address expressed the opinion that much progress has already been made toward the solution of the hay fever problem.

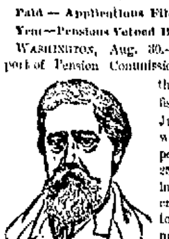
Admiral Porter Better.

NEWPORT, R. I. Aug. 30.—Admiral Porter, who is ill of kidney trouble at Jamestown, was more comfortable today. Dr. McClellan, of Philadelphia, is attending him.

PENSION OFFICE REPORT.

INTERESTING FIGURES GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Number of Pensioners on the Roll at the Present Time With the Total Amount Paid—Applications Filed During the Year—Pensions Vetoed By the President.



GEN. J. C. BLACK.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The annual report of Pension Commissioner Black shows that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, there were added to the pension rolls 60,252 new names, the largest annual increase in the history of the bureau, making a total of 452,557 pensioners on the rolls at the close of the year, classified as follows: Invalids, 329,830; widows, minor children and dependent relations, 92,925; revolutionary widows, 31; survivors of the war of 1812, 800; widows of those who served in that war, 10,757; survivors of the war with Mexico, 16,060; widows of those who served in that war, 5,104.

The names of 2,025 previously dropped were restored to the rolls, making an aggregate of 62,280 pensioners added during the year. During the same period, 15,730 were dropped from the rolls on account of death and various other causes, leaving a net increase to the rolls of 46,550 names. One million one hundred and sixty-six thousand nine hundred and twenty-six pension claims have been filed since 1861, and 757,200 claims of all classes have been allowed since that date. The amount paid for pensions since 1861 has been $963,080,444. Increase of pension was granted in 45,716 cases. The average annual value of a pension at the close of the year was $125 80, a decrease of $4 30. The decrease in average annual value is due to the fact that a large number of Mexican war pensioners at the rate of $8 per month, which is below the average rate, was added to the rolls during the year and furthermore that the death rate among the high grade pensioners was greater than among pensioners of lower rate. The aggregate annual value of pensions is $56,707, increase of $3,562,510.

The amount of pensions paid during the year was $78,775,861, an increase over the previous year of $5,308,280. The total amount disbursed by pension agents for all purposes was $79,646,146. The cost attending such disbursements was in the aggregate $3,262,524, it being a fraction less than 4 per cent. of the total expenditures of the bureau. The total amount expended for all purposes was $81,058,886.59, being 21 1-2 per cent. of the total estimated gross income of the United States government for the period. Total expenditures of the government for the fiscal year 1888 were $267,924,801, so that the amount expended for and on account of pensions, was nearly 31 per cent. of the entire outlay of the government.

The average duration of the lives of pensioners is sixty seven years; the average length of time served in the army by those who are receiving pensions on account of the late war, is more than two years. There were received 2,696,060 letters during the year, an increase over previous years—an average of 224,835 letters per month, or 8,693 per working day; 94,108 letters being received from members of congress alone. The total number of letters sent out was 1,936,182. Many inquiries were answered by the issuance of pension certificates or by printed circulars, and frequently a single letter was found to be sufficient to answer several inquiries in same claim.

There were filed during the year 47,840 applications for original pension; 11,733 widows; 2,785 minors; 2,346 dependent mothers, and 1,883 dependent fathers, making a total of 65,704. The highest number of claims on account of the late war was received from Ohio. Indiana followed next; then New York and Pennsylvania, and from Montana, Utah and South Carolina, none were received.

The adjutant general of the army removed 1,110 charges of desertion from the military records of voluntary soldiers of the late war, 628 of this number referred to pending pension claims. Up to June 30 last, 26,581 claims were filed under the Mexican pension act, 19,785 being survivors and 6,793 widows, all completed. Cases of this class, 16,529 survivors and 5,195 widow cases, have been allowed. The rejections were 2,321 survivors and 601 widow claims, mainly because the applicants had not arrived at the required age of sixty-two years; forty three of these applications were consolidated with claims already filed under other laws. Of these Mexican claims, but 1,694 were unsettled on the 30th of June, the evidence filed being insufficient.

The work of the boards of review and re-review is practically up to date. The army and navy survivors' division has completed its roster of medical officers of the late war containing the names and service and postoffice address of over ten thousand volunteer army surgeons, a record which is invaluable in enabling claimants to obtain the necessary evidence. The prisoner of war records and field and general hospital records are also well advanced. The law division has submitted 170 cases to the department of justice for prosecution, sixty for offenses by attorneys and 110 for offenses by other persons. Of this number, six have been acquitted and four ignored by grand juries, leaving 160 awaiting trial. The spirit of the bureau is "no compromise with those who willfully violate the pension law and no prosecution of those who sinned through ignorance and who are willing to make restitution when the same is demanded of them."

Fifteen thousand three hundred and thirty dollars of illegal fees have been recovered and refunded to the pensioners interested. By the operations of the medical division the number of rates has been decreased from 151 to 100. The highest paid under the general law was $72 per month; the lowest was $2 per month. Allowances by special acts of congress range from $10 to $416 67 per month. An important feature of the report of the medical referee is a tabulation of disabilities for which pensions have been granted. The average number of special examiners in the field was 241; the number of reports submitted 37,731, containing 182,954 depositions at a cost of $403,637. The special examiners submitted an average of eleven reports and and fifty six depositions per month, at a cost of $12.40 per report, an increase of nearly one-half report per man, and a decrease in the cost of 25 per cent. Notwithstanding the success of this division, 17,050 cases are awaiting examination, an average of sixty-seven cases per examiner. The commissioners was forced to furlough 103 special examiners in June, the appropriations having been exhausted.

Over 65 per cent. of all pensioners are paid by the pension agents within ten days after the quarterly payment is due and payments cannot be made more rapidly without multiplying the agencies. One hundred thousand cases of increase of pension under recent legislation have been settled without expense or delay to the pensioners

The commissioner states that he sent copies of his annual report for 1887 to the commanders of the various military departments of the United States with a request that after examination they would submit suggestions looking to improvements in existing laws, which action was approved by the president. The majority of these officers, Brig. Gens Crook, Ruger, Gibbon and Merritt and Col. (commanding) Thomas W. Anderson, P. T. Swain and A. G. Brackett, in their responses expressed the opinion that the present pension laws are amply sufficient for every emergency, and nearly all were of the opinion that a rigid physical examination should be conducted at discharge, which should be certified to by a council convened for the purpose, and made a part of the military history of each soldier, the government being thereby protected from fraudulent claims

A new feature of the report is the discussion of special pension acts and their relation to the administration of the general pension laws. It shows the various stages through which a special act passes from its receipt at the executive mansion to the issue of certificates. In addition a table is furnished showing the total number special pension acts which have become laws since 1861, as follows:

From 1861 to 1865—41, (Lincoln).
From 1865 to 1869—431, (Johnson).
From 1869 to 1877—490, (Grant).
From 1877 to 1881—301, (Hayes).
From 1881 to 1885—730, (Garfield and Arthur). Total 2,001.
From 1885 to 1888—1,369, (Cleveland).
Grand total, 13,370.

It appears that while during President Cleveland's administration, 1,590 special acts became laws 191 were vetoed. Of this number seventeen were vetoed in the interests of claimants because they would be entitled to greater amounts under the general law. These seventeen cases were afterwards allowed by the pension bureau and saved the beneficiaries $17,249 more than they would have received and the special acts become laws

Twelve were vetoed because of the charges of desertion or dishonorable discharge. Two dependent fathers' claims were vetoed because the fathers abandoned their sons in infancy and never resumed their care or custody, nor manifested any interest in them until after their death. Two cases because they were duplicates of precisely the same special acts already approved by the executive and in full force; seven, because the death cause was suicide, and had no connection with the military service; 121, because soldiers' disabilities or deaths were in no wise due to the service, but arose from causes entirely distinct therefrom; seventeen, because the cases were pending in the pension bureau where they were being properly investigated. These cases also involved arrears. Nine, because the special act fixed no rate, and the claimants were now receiving pensions commensurate with the disability found to exist by competent boards of surgeons, and a special act would be of no benefit. Two more alleged dependent cases because no dependence was shown by the evidence; one, because the president refused to set aside the limitation fixed by the law of 1810 governing arrears, and one, because the beneficiary was dead at the time of the special act.

Ninety-three of these rejected claims had been rejected by the pension bureau prior to July 1, 1885, and fifty-four subsequent to that time; thirty were pending unsettled in the pension bureau, and no applications under the general law had ever been filed in eleven.

In this connection it may be interesting to state that in the fiscal years from July 1, 1884, to July 30 1885, there were issued 191,221 certificates of all classes, and during the three following fiscal years from July 1, 1885, to June 30, 1888, 359,537, making an increase for the last three years of 168,316 certificates.

Excursion Steamers Collide.

LACONIA, N. H., Aug. 30.—The steamers Lamprey and Eagle, two excursion boats running between Lake Village and the Weirs, to the veterans' reunion, were in collision last night, and the latter's bow was terribly smashed. At a late hour it was learned that two or three persons of the Eagle were injured, including Mrs. Frank French, of Laconia. Both steamers were terribly loaded with passengers, and it was thought that the Eagle would sink, but she managed to reach Lake Village.

Where is Teemer?

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 30.—Although the O'Connor party forwarded articles of agreement some time since to the Boston Herald for Teemer's signature, nothing has been heard of their acceptance or rejection. Teemer's policy seems to be one of delay, and has so incensed Mr. Rogers, O'Connor's backer, that he declares he will claim the championship for his man, if Teemer does not at once comply with the conditions.

Furnace Closed By the Sheriff.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Aug. 30.—The Frankstown furnace, operated by James Pierpont, of Bellefonte, was closed yesterday by the sheriff. The furnace had been in operation two years, and was making sixteen tons per day. The assets and liabilities are unknown.

Freddy and the Lily.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Mr. Fred. Gebhardt did not sail for Europe last Tuesday as announced, he having delayed his ocean trip till Saturday next, so as to accompany Mrs. Langtry, who it is now stated has abandoned the California trip and will sail for England on Saturday.

COULD NOT FACE THE DISGRACE.

Bank Cashier Cuts His Throat on the Eve of Exposure of Embezzlements.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 30.—Joseph Breed, cashier of the Hartford National bank, committed suicide at 8:40 this morning, in the bank building, by cutting his throat. Breed had been employed as agent by several large property holders. So far as can now be ascertained, the shortages in these accounts amount to about $30,000. He undoubtedly used the money in stock speculation.

A gentleman to whom the dead cashier is believed to have confided his troubles on Tuesday, says the total amount of the embezzlement will not exceed $20,000, divided between the trust funds of two estates. The funds of the bank are not involved. The first misstep is supposed to have been taken nearly ten years ago, and the rest have been unavailing efforts to recover. At last it seemed inevitable that exposure must come, and he preferred death to facing the disgrace.

Marble and Granite Dealers.

BUFFALO, Aug. 30.—The committee of the National Association of Marble and Granite Manufacturers and Dealers, appointed at the annual meeting in Cleveland on July 12, met here yesterday and formed a new constitution. James Harsha, of Circleville, O., was selected as president and Mr. H. D. Pierce, of Toledo, secretary and treasurer, besides a vice president for each state represented in the association. There are about twenty-five thousand manufacturers and 100,000 employes represented in the body.

A Cotton Fire.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 30.—At 1 o'clock this morning a large cotton compress at Charlotte, owned by the Charlotte Compress company, was burned. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $20,000 on building and machinery. James L. Harway, of New York, is president of the compress company.

A Big Catch of Seal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The Alaska Commercial company steamer, St. Paul, arrived yesterday from Ounalaska, with 100,000 sealskin, the season's catch on St. George and St. Paul islands; also a number of other skins and furs the aggregate value being about $3,000,000. She reports the revenue cutters, Thetis and Bear, in the Arctic, and all on board of them well. They have made no seizures, though the company claim that several British schooners have been trespassing within the limits.

Locomotive Explodes.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 30.—A freight locomotive on the Lehigh Valley railway exploded its boiler on the Wilkesbarre mountain, at Fair View, yesterday afternoon. Joseph Van Horn, fireman, who was standing in a tank, was blown fifty feet in the air. His injuries are fatal. There was a defect in the boiler.

Drunken Women Have a Prize Fight.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Mary Ann McNamara and Julia Perry, two drunken women living on Daniel street, agreed to settle a dispute by a prize fight last night. After the first round it became a rough-and-tumble fight, in which the Perry woman was worsted. The women and their seconds were arrested.

Base Ball.

At Philadelphia—Athletic 8, Louisville 1.
At Philadelphia—Athletic 0, Louisville 0.
At Chicago—Chicago 2, Pittsburg 4.
At Detroit—Detroit 15, Indianapolis 1.
At New York—New York 1, Boston 2.
At Washington—Washington 2, Philadelphia 5.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations for the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Markets for August 29.

NEW YORK.—Money 1½ per cent. Exchange steady; governments steady.

Currency sixes, 120 bid; four coupons, 123½ bid; fours and-a-half, 107½ bid.

The stock market opened active and strong at fractional improvements over last night's closing, but after the first few dealings on some selling to realize prices declined by 10:30 o'clock ¼ to ⅜ per cent. Toward 11 o'clock a buying of the Grangers and Lake Shore caused prices to take an upward turn, and the decline was fully recovered by noon. At the present writing values are ¼ to 1¼ per cent. higher than at the opening.

Bur. & Quincy....	114⅜	Michigan Cent...	86¾
Central Pacific ...	31¾	Missouri Pacific..	80⅞
C., C., C. & I. ...	58¾	N. Y. Central ...	109
Del. & Hudson,	119¾	Northwestern ...	115
Del. Lack. & W.	115⅞	Ohio & Miss......	23¾
Illinois Central..	118	Pacific Mail......	37⅞
Lake Shore.....	97¾	St. Paul........	73⅜
Louisville & Nash	60⅞	Western Union..	85⅞

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—No. 3, red, 86@90c; No. 2 red 90c.

CORN—No. 3, mixed, 41c; No. 2, mixed, 45½c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 16@17c; one-fourth blood combing, 20@21c; medium delaine and combing, 21@22c; braid, 18@19c; medium combing, 21@22c; fleece washed, fine merino, X and XX, 26@28c; medium clothing, 29@30c; delaine fleece, 28@30c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, $16 50, No. 2, $13 00; prairie, $10 00@11 50; wheat, oats and rye straw, $4 00@5 50.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4 15@4 60; fair, $3 00@4 00; common, $2 00@2 50; stockers and feeders, $2 25@4 25; yearlings and calves, $3 00@3 00.

HOGS—Select butchers, $6 40@6 50; fair to good packing, $5 90@6 40; fair to good light, $5 85@6 00; common, $5 00@5 65; culls, $4 50@5 40.

SHEEP—Common to fair, $4 25@5 50; good to choice, $3 75@4 50.

LAMBS—$4 75@4 25.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $5 70@6 00; fair to good, $4 50@5 00; common, $3 00@4 50.

HOGS—Philadelphias, $6 60@6 70; mixed, $6 50@6 55; Yorkers, $6 25@6 50; common to fair, $5 00@6 15; pigs, $5 75@6 00.

SHEEP—Active, $4 60@4 75; fair to good, $4 00@4 25; common, $2 50@3 50.

LAMBS—$4 00@6 00.

Chicago.

HOGS—Fair to good, $6 27@6 50; mixed packing, $5 60@6 60; heavy to choice, $6 35@6 10.

CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping, $5 90@6 00; mixed, $1 75@3 00; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 25.

SHEEP—Common to choice, $2 50@4 75.

LAMBS—$3 70@6 15 per 100 pounds.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 1 state red, 103½c; No. 2 red winter, September, 101½c.

CORN—Mixed, 53¼@55c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 45c; No. 2 mixed September, 30½c.

CATTLE—$1 85@6 21 per 100 pounds live weight

Toledo.

WHEAT—Active: cash, 97¾; September, 95¾c.

CORN—Steady; cash, 40⅝c.

OATS—Steady: cash, 24½c.

CLOVER SEED—Cash, October, $4 60.

EBONY WASHINGTON.

ALL ABOUT THE 60,000 NEGROES OF OUR NATIONAL CAPITAL

Their Insurance Societies—Their Doctors and Lawyers—Negroes of Fortune—Colored Officials and Professional Business Men—A Fortunate Caterer

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Washington is the oddest city in the United States. It has the sights of the north and the south. Its population is made up of people from every state and country, and you will pass on Pennsylvania avenue the representatives of every nation on the face of the globe. Washington has 60,000 negroes in the 240,000 people who make up its population, and there are no other negroes like these. Many of them are highly educated, and on Sunday some of the best dressed dudes who strut along Connecticut avenue have faces as black as a newly polished shoe. The dusky belles with them affect bright colors and gaudy raiment, and the colored citizen of the capital is bound to be prominent. He is prominent, too, and that justly so. Life means as much to him as to you, and this negro population of Washington has a society of its own and it has as many castes and sets as have the whites. It has its literary clubs and its social organizations.

A FASHIONABLE COLORED FAMILY

It comprises many insurance societies on the mutual plan, and these are divided into orders known as the Roses of Sharon, the Lilies of the Valley, the Daughters of the Lord, etc. These orders come out strongly at colored funerals, and they have their gay bibs and bonnets which they wear as badges. The Lilies of the Valley, for instance, may have a bonnet of blue and an apron of red, and their black faces shine out of these as they march in line to the grave.

The colored citizen of Washington is especially prominent at these funerals. I have known servant girls to spend a whole month's wages in getting ready for and taking a carriage to go to a friend's funeral, and the funerals of even the poorest of the colored population have a score of carriages in the procession, and as a rule these carriages have white drivers.

Many of the colored citizens are in office. They receive good salaries, and they act as messengers and in some instances as salaried clerks. There are a number of colored girls in the government printing office, and the colored schools of the capital are taught by negroes. The two races do not attend the same schools in Washington, and there are some academies and charitable institutions for the education of the colored people here. Howard university is devoted entirely to the education of the colored people of both sexes, and it turns out embryonic lawyers, doctors and teachers every year. It has a good curriculum and good professors, and the pupils do well. I know one Washington real estate man, who is colored, who has made considerable money. There is a negro broker who lends out money at 10 per cent. a month to his fellows, and there are negro clerks in many of the groceries of Washington. They have as a rule the lower positions. But they are the servants of the capital, and they do all the fetching and carrying. Negro servant girls here get from $6 to $15 a month and board. They make on the whole good servants, but many of them are shiftless and you will find as many dishonest as honest. As a rule, the good servants have been brought up in good families in slavery times and have either been slaves themselves or are the children of slaves. There are a few good cooks among them, and they are as a rule good nurses.

COLORED MARKET WOMEN

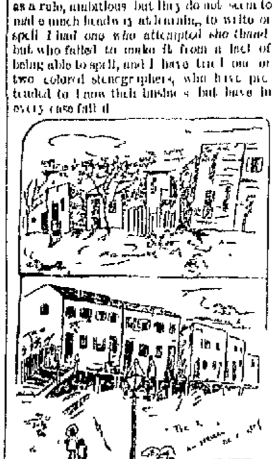
There are hundreds of colored men here carrying on little businesses of their own, and these businesses are of all kinds, from the selling of ice cream and oysters to the coal and wood merchant on a small scale. In little shanties in the fashionable part of the city on by streets you will find many an old aunty whose stock in trade is a barrel of flour, a little salt, sugar and potatoes, some tobacco and a few glass jars of candy. Her sign, as a rule, has been made by herself and the letters are of all shapes and sizes. They read like the characters on the outside of a Chinese tea box, and they may in the future be construed as the hieroglyphics of a past age.

Not all of the colored citizens of Washington are poor. Many are well to do and some live in houses which have cost $1,000 or $5,000 and upwards to build. The northwestern part of the city, which is now fashionable Washington, was squatted upon by negroes before the city took its turn in this direction. They bought their little lots and hold to them, and there are negroes now living in shanties here on lots that are worth $5,000 to $10,000 each. They know the value of their land and manage in some way to pay the taxes. They know that property is increasing every day, and they do not sell. It is this that makes Washington so much of a patchwork city. You will see one of these shanties humping up against a $100,000 residence, and in a street of magnificent homes such as Sixteenth street one-half of the houses may be the abodes of statesmen and the other half those of negroes who get less than $2 a day for their daily work.

John F. Cook, the tax collector of the District of Columbia, is a colored man. He is worth over $100,000. Fred Douglass has a fine house across the river in Uniontown, which, strange to say, is the part of a tract owned by a man named Van Hook. This man was an inveterate pro-slavery man, and when he disposed of his lots he made it a provision in the papers that no part of it should ever be sold to a negro. Now negroes own the best of the lands [illegible], and Fred Douglass has a handsomer house than the planter ever owned. Fred Douglass is worth considerably over $100,000. He and his white wife occasionally appear at the White House receptions, and I have met them among the most fashionably dressed throngs of white people in some of our senators' homes.

There are a number of colored men employed in the White House. The president's coachman, Albert Hawkins, is a tall, fine looking African, with a face as black as the blackest of black ink. He is six feet tall, has broad shoulders, and in his cream colored costume with silver buttons he makes quite a swell appearance. There is a colored messenger who stands at Col. Lamont's door. He has a head as big as a foot ball and quite as round. His name is Arthur and he has been in the service of the White House for years. Then there are others about the executive mansion who have black skins, and in the colored society of the capital the men connected with the executive mansion stand especially well. There are no colored congressmen now, but Bruce and Harris, when they were here, were leading figures of the colored social element, and Harris lived in a very nice little house in the fashionable northwestern part of the city.

The office boys of Washington are as a rule colored, and you can get an errand boy here for $1 a week and upwards. These boys are, as a rule, ambitious, but they do not seem to make much headway at learning to write or spell. I had one who attempted shorthand, but who failed to make it from a lack of being able to spell, and I have tried one or two colored stenographers, who have pretended to know their business, but have in every case failed.



SOME HOMES OF COLORED PEOPLE

A great deal of the truck farming about Washington is done by negroes, and they bring their produce into the market in carts with a broken down mule, as a rule, drawing them. Back of the market you will see, winter and summer, old aunties quaintly dressed squatting down on the ground, with a little bit of sassafras, some twisted tobacco, and perhaps a half dozen eggs about them for sale. In the winter they have fires in pots or pans filled with coals, over which they warm their hands and make their coffee, and in the summer they bring great loads of wild flowers in to sell. They are very polite and they will burst out into a loud haw! haw! or yah yah! at the least compliment or kind word.

Speaking of carts, the most of the hauling of the capital is by mule carts, and the old [illegible] man driving the one eyed mule is a common sight here.

Washington is a city of colored caterers. There are thousands of people here living in rooms, and many of these have their meals served by caterers. Some of the colored caterers have large establishments, and I know of one who has made quite a fortune at the business. He has now a large boarding house just above the Arlington hotel facing McPherson square, and he has made, I venture to say, at least $50,000 out of peddling meals. He will furnish you your breakfast and dinner every day for a month for $25, and a very good breakfast and dinner it will be. He furnishes the dishes and table cloth, and his wagon brings your meals hot to your table. The colored man makes a good cook, and Wormley made a fortune out of cooking. Wormley's hotel is still one of the best at the capital, and it has rooms which command $8 and more a day. Wormley left $100,000 when he died, and he began his life by driving a cart. One of his sons he sent to Paris to be educated as a cook, and the boys now manage the hotel.

Many caterers are colored men who do the business on a small scale, and they send their meals out in tin kitchens by an ebony servant. This is by no means [illegible] the cheapest, and it does not make the [illegible]

SELLING THE DINNER [illegible]

[illegible] of the basket [illegible] the tin kitchen [illegible] himself upon it while he [illegible] of his friends whom he [illegible] along, thus [illegible] dinners.

The newsboys of Washington are [illegible] all colored, and the way they [illegible] things [illegible] as many [illegible] at the [illegible] liberally [illegible] ters a word to [illegible].

[illegible]

A SLEEP IN A COFFIN

REMARKABLE JOURNEY OVER THE FLOODS TO A BUDDHIST TEMPLE

Overflow of the Yang-tse-Kiang—The Great Rice Plain Flooded—Suffering in Kiukiang—Navigating Stores and Dwellings in a Canoe

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17.—It was July, and the heat of a semi-tropic sun had been parboiling the vast waste of water that filled the great valley of the Yang-tse Kiang for six weeks. The river had risen above its usual high water lines during summer freshets, and the "oldest inhabitant" taxed his imagination in vain endeavors to recall such a flood.

The water stood from one to six feet deep in the streets of Kiukiang, and the "Foreign Concession," although supposed to be graded above high water mark, was navigable for small craft from door to door. The house I occupied stood one street back from the river front or "Bund," as it is called. In the back part of the ample yard was a lakelet in which fish disported in comparative freedom from the cormorants and their greedy masters.

The waters from the river had come into this lakelet and made it into a raging sea. The mountains lay some ten mile south from the river and parallel to it. The only dry land between the river and mountains was an occasional hill or ridge. North of the river was a stretch of lowlands extending from Hankow up the river some 100 miles to a point many miles east of Kiukiang. This plain averaged somewhere in the neighborhood of thirty miles wide. The region included in this plain was a rich cotton growing district, and was protected from overflow only by an earth bank which had been constructed by the government at great cost for the protection of the lives and property of the many thousands of farmers who cultivated the cotton and rice farms.

This dike held until the high river, and then one night the whole plain was converted into a raging sea. Many thousands of industrious Chinamen had obeyed the mandates of [illegible], of [illegible] fame," and had "gone," not from an unwelcome home, but to watery sepulture.

Such scenes of suffering, added by the smells of decaying vegetation and putrid filth which was fast accumulating everywhere, were not calculated to aid an invalid to recover health.

I therefore, like many another refugee, took to the mountains.

Two Englishmen who were employed in the Chinese customs service owned a yacht, and as all business was suspended they got a leave of absence for a couple of weeks and we arranged a trip to a celebrated Buddhist temple which stood on the crest of the Li San, or Three Mile Range of mountains, some twenty-five miles south of the city.

One of my companions was a corpulent Englishman of [illegible]. He had been a navigator in the Southern Asiatic seas until some ill wind had blown his craft upon an inhospitable rock bound coast of one of the Borneo islands and lost him his commission. He was not fitted either by build or habits of life for mountain climbing.

My other companion was likewise an ex-salt. He was younger and of better build for pedestrianism, but he could not endure high altitudes without becoming "dizzy headed," as he expressed it.

We stocked the larder with such supplies as were at hand, and our stores were by no means scant even though in the midst of a seeming famine. Silver bullion will unlock the tightest bolts, and Europeans sojourning in China never do as the Chinese do, as they do when in Rome, but look to the markets of the civilized world for their food supply.

It was at the close of a swelteringly hot day, with the mercury lodged up around three figures, when we three "Foreign Devils" went aboard our trim yacht and set sail for the upper end of the lake at the foot of the mountain. We slept aboard the vessel the first night in order to take advantage of the cool of the early dawn for the portion of the journey which must be made on foot. To our disappointment the sun rose bright and clear. We preferred clouds just then, for we had a hard climb into cloudland before reaching our haven, and we had no alternative but to walk. We left the boat in charge of the "laodah," a native navigator.

One of the indispensable requisites of foreign residence in the Orient is a cook. And I will add that such cooks are men. It has ever been a question which I have not taken time to answer why, in China or Japan or India, when a foreigner engages a cook, only men are always sought, but such is the fact. My cook was a faithful and efficient servant. We each had a cook, and when we started on our foot journey up the mountain that morning we left our cooks in charge of affairs and took no thought as to how or when our stores would arrive at the destination.

Up, up we climbed, and grander and yet more entrancing the view. But my legs began to grow weary. For two months I had been a victim to a climatic ailment which is familiar to all Europeans who sojourn in southern countries for the first time. My usual powers of endurance were reduced to a minimum. I turned around and sat down upon the road, for the ascent was so [illegible] that the next step above the last was like climbing a [illegible] succeeding step. This I found a terrible task for tired limbs to [illegible].

But now we are confronted with a new trouble. We had left our stores in charge of the coolies to transport, and now we were hungry and nothing to eat, and the supply train was not yet in sight. The trail over which we had passed, like a serpent winding its sinuous length up [illegible] the crags and [illegible]. And now and then we could catch a glimpse of the supply train [illegible] with huge burdens of supplies, but what [illegible] comparatively [illegible].

My corpulent English friend [illegible].

Our powers, however, [illegible].

[illegible] they stood out for an extortionate figure. I never learned to what trades union these coolies belonged, but certain am I that not a "scab" nor "rat" could was to be had on any compromise terms. The price was at last accepted by our guardian angels, as they were, and although the figures were appallingly high, they could do nothing but accept them. To carry our provender required fourteen men. The price demanded was two hundred cash per man. That footed up the enormous sum of twenty-eight hundred cash ($2.80) for that day's journey. "Merciful Buddha," brought faithful Lou Fou, my cook, "what reckless spendthrifts these foreigners are, anyway." This sum, although large relatively, was not so surprising when one takes into account what they were to do to earn that wealth.

Their duties were simply to shoulder and carry our provisions (including the "wet goods") up a narrow and winding mountain footpath about ten miles, making an elevation of something like 5,000 feet.

When we arrived at the temple we found an old, very old stone structure nestled at the foot of a high precipitous rocky ledge slightly beyond the crest of the range, and protected at once from view until within a few rods of the place and at the same time sheltered from the winds that sweep across such backbones of mountains. The records of the priesthood of this temple covered fourteen centuries. The present presiding genius was in his 72d year, so he said. He looked to be much older. He had lived in this lonely place seventy-one years of his life, he having been "given to the priesthood by his parents soon after he began his earthly pilgrimage"—to use his own language.

The venerable priest, with smoothly shaven head and trailing faded yellow cotton robe, emerged from an adjacent room into the main audience room when we entered. When he had sufficiently recovered from his surprise at finding himself confronted with three strange beings apparently human and yet such as he had never set eyes upon before, he made a low and dignified bow of obeisance and waited further developments.

At this juncture my corpulent English friend, who counted among other achievements his greatest, viz., the ability to speak intelligently the Chinese language, broke the silence, which was both amusing and painful according to the standpoint of the observer. This is substantially what he said: "Holy and venerable father, we greet thee in peace. We come not as worshipers at the shrine of the Great Buddha's altars over which you preside, but we come as strangers and pilgrims in a strange country by misfortune to seek a few days' repose under the protecting cover of your roof. We will offer thee no harm, and as witness of our good intentions accept this slight token of our esteem." And with that set speech, perhaps the "greatest effort of his life," he handed the old man a shining silver coin.

The old man, true to his craft, took the coin and smilingly scanned it to see that it was not bogus. He then bit it to try that test, and when he had stroked it against the great toe of a stone saint near which he stood and found the "ring" was that of genuine silver, he bowed low as before, only going lower this time, and said: "Strangers, I salute you. I have many times heard of red haired and whiskered foreigners down in the valley, but I have never been away from this altar to see if the report was true. Now I know that such men are on the earth. Welcome to this retreat for pilgrims such as thou, and may long life and prosperity attend you all."

These mutual ceremonies being ended, the conversation took a more business like turn. The tedious walk had overheated my blood and hungry and weary as I was I now began to chill, and to my horror I remembered that my blankets and wraps were I knew not where, for the coolie train had not appeared. Matters were fast becoming serious with me. Out of the sweltering heat of the valley into the cool crisp atmosphere of the mountain, and with the declining sun now long hid from view by the overhanging peaks, was more than my physical condition would stand. I was taken with cramping sensations of an alarming nature.

Our courteous old host had any quantity of welcome, after the silver episode, and vacant space to spare, but warm bedding or wraps or fireplace he had not a trace that we could discover. My corpulent friend had at the risk of being stricken blind or dead, penetrated into the "Holy of Holies" of the temple in search of some protection for me, for he had seen that my condition was more serious than I had realized, as the sequel showed.

Finally the first thing I knew was that I knew nothing. I went into a sort of stupor or sleep and my very bones rattled as I shivered as in a cold bath. My friend, in a last desperate search, discovered a room filled with elegantly carved coffins. The coffins were new. That is, they had never been used. They were not second hand coffins. It is a custom with the Chinese to secure coffins long years before they are expected to be required by the owner, and Buddhist temples are utilized as storage rooms for them.

My friend coming upon this dismal room with its menacing furniture, led to a bright thought. At first he said if "he (meaning myself) dies—and the chances are that he will—we have a coffin shop handy." Then the idea struck him that he could put me in one of the boxes and protect me from the chilling temperature until the blankets arrived.

I awoke from what had to me been a refreshing sleep. The sun, which had but gone down behind the range when I last observed it, was shining brightly in at the temple door. I asked my companions who were sitting around me, silently looking at me, if the place had been turned around during the few moments I had been asleep. They told me that the few moments were eighteen hours, that I had been through a severe attack of something very closely akin to cholera.

I learned that the night had been passed in anxious watching to see whether I would survive the attack. The old sailing master had with him, from force of habit, a bottle from the ship master's medicine chest. It contained a mixture carried on shipboard in southern seas to meet such emergencies as I had gone through. My companions had poured down my neck no less than a pint of brandy, and enough of the other stuff to have killed a down well man before the rigidity in my limbs had relaxed. After this I had lain for twelve hours before the first indication of returning consciousness had appeared. In plain language, I had been very near death's door.

Just what cured me I shall never know. The old priest had burned incense, and pounded upon his great clapperless bell and drummed upon a great old kettle drum, and had [illegible] the Great Buddha to save the life of the "foreigner."

During all the time my companions had continued to pour brandy and other medicines down my throat, and between the various administrations I had been taken over the altar, and now after an all night siege I looked out upon the welcome sunshine and breathed in the pure mountain air, and was craving a hearty meal of fried chicken which Lou Fou had prepared for me.

This [illegible] my first and [illegible] at one time [illegible] to [illegible] in a coffin.

B. N. FOX.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

EDWARD EGGLESTON, THE SUCCESSFUL WRITER OF STORIES

An Author Who Made Fame When He Didn't Expect It—The Hoosier Schoolmaster, and How It Was Written—Historical Writing.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Should you see among authors a bushy, shock headed man, large, with a kind face, a particularly bright eye, and the general appearance of a literary granger, you can safely make up your mind that that personage is Dr. Edward Eggleston. On hearing the name you will at once think of the "Hoosier Schoolmaster," for upon that brisk little novel his reputation was founded and continues to rest, notwithstanding the fact that he has since done quantities of literary work of a much higher order.

But then the public is a perverse beast, and when it has a fancy for a certain product refuses to believe that any subsequent production can equal it. Remember Bret Harte and his "Heathen Chinee." They say it infuriates him to think that that bit of smart doggerel is continually held up before him as "the greatest effort of his life." The only way to do about such things is to do nothing. The public will have its way.

Edward Eggleston, or Dr. Eggleston as he has a right to be called, being a full fledged and anointed doctor of divinity, had a career before the "Hoosier Schoolmaster" was born. An Ohio river town in Ohio was his birthplace, but as is the fashion nowadays, the date of his beginning is not given in any of the printed sketches of his life. But it was some time ago, because his bushy hair and beard are iron gray, he has a family of children some of whom are grown, he has been in active literary work for a quarter of a century, and he was a preacher before he became an editor and romancer.

It was in his ministerial capacity that he gathered the material he has since put into his romances. Beginning when only 19 to ride a Methodist circuit in the free, unconventional and virile life of a new community. Of a delicate constitution, his education was largely self administered, and he took his degree direct from the busy life of pioneer days. His saddle bags were always well filled with books and he frequently rode miles with an open volume in his hand.

All the time he dreamed dreams, and those dreams were of writing books. Not until 1865, after several years of wilderness preaching, did he set his foot on the first round of the literary ladder. He became associate editor of The Little Corporal at Chicago, and did so well that he was soon advanced to editorial charge of The National Sunday School Teacher. In 1870 he joined the staff of The New York Independent, and a year later became editor of The Hearth and Home, a literary weekly long since gathered to its fathers. While in this capacity he wrote "The Hoosier Schoolmaster." Up to that time he had never thought of writing novels. Perhaps that is the very reason why he constructed a piece of work so fresh in matter and treatment. His mind was entirely uncolored by other romancers' style and method. He had written a few short, sketchy stories for magazines, which did not attract special attention. He wrote "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" as a short story for his own paper. After it was put into the printer's hands the foreman of the composing room came to Mr. Eggleston and suggested that it contained too much good material for a novel to be crowded into a short story. Couldn't he amplify it into a serial?

"But I can't write a serial," said the astonished editor. However, he took it home, studied over it, constructed and applied some padding and evolved some new incidents to spin it through. Still, when it was finished, he could not stretch it beyond eight numbers of Hearth and Home to save his life. The other members of the editorial staff thought that would do. At least it had to do. The story ran through the paper and was then made into a book. Two thousand copies, then considered a large edition of any yarn, were sold, and since then 100,000 have been disposed of.

This vigorous little story sprang from its author's brain without either thought or hope of its future renown. It is one of those literary creations which seem bound to have life, and are not to be kept out of existence by any obstacles. It was the first story in Hoosier dialect ever published, and at once took that firm hold of the public which any forceful writing in an unhackneyed field is sure to do. It was an exposition of a type of humanity utterly unknown to literature and unfamiliar to any one who had not traveled in southern Indiana, Illinois and North Carolina.

"It made some well educated westerners furious," said Dr. Eggleston when talking with me about the book. "They considered themselves insulted by my Hoosier portraits. The cultivated people, however, generally recognize the truth of the pictures without feeling that they are injured because they live in the same state which holds the Means family. I like Indiana too well to misrepresent it. I described some of the people of a certain class exactly as I found them, but they are not typical of Indiana society any more than the people of Baxter street are fair representatives of the metropolis."

"You have lived in Indiana, have you not?"

"Yes, I spent the greater part of my youth there, though I was born in Ohio."

Since the "Schoolmaster" was written [illegible] has been made known to the world in rhyme and story, and the character of the best as well as the [illegible] grade depicted by [illegible] as noble, if not as famous, as that of Dr. Eggleston.

He himself admits that the book had many of the [illegible] of a novice. He thinks there are splendid fields for [illegible] in this country yet untouched [illegible], and [illegible] why some of our well known writers continue to work over stale [illegible] when there is an abundance of fresh material [illegible] waiting for the literary [illegible] hands.

"Why," he says, "even the [illegible] has never had natural treatment at [illegible] hands—and he is a figure of striking interest by reason of his individual [illegible] as well as by [illegible] more Cooper Indian [illegible] the Cooper brain."

Then he told how [illegible] went [illegible] at the age of [illegible] in his soul to find the [illegible] down and [illegible] forever. He journeyed [illegible] alone, to the [illegible] post. He [illegible] holding for him [illegible] ought to be [illegible] been found."

The [illegible] published in volumes [illegible] tory of Life in the United [illegible] that no other [illegible] has brought us [illegible] to its [illegible] age and [illegible].

Dr. Eggleston lives at [illegible] where he has a commodious home known as "Owl's Nest," which contains a large and fine library. His work is mainly done there. For his historical writing he is [illegible] to public and private libraries in different parts of the country and to England.

Since the "Schoolmaster" appeared he has published several other works—"The End of the World," "The Mystery of Metropolisville," the "Circuit Rider," "Roxy" and the "Hoosier Schoolboy." He draws his subjects mostly from the common people, with whom he has a deep and intelligent sympathy, and in whose nobility he has a generous faith. He has a fresh and delightful interest in life and enjoys portraying it as he sees it. It can also be truthfully said of him that he does not "mince matters." In other words he is not ruled by literary conventions or circumscribed by regulation methods. He portrays people as he finds them, not as certain literary critics think they ought to be. And although he is a conscientious churchman, there is nothing of the hard shell about him and he does as little preaching in his works as the veriest pagan that ever drove a pen.

Personally Edward Eggleston is by no means ordinary in appearance. If he does look like a Granger, he is tall and strongly built, with a large head augmented by a perfect haystack of iron gray hair, a full beard and mustache en suite. His eyes are bright brown and handsome, and he has an exceedingly soft and beautiful voice. He is a delightful talker, his conversation being particularly free from [illegible].

GERTRUDE GARRISON.

ABOUT ROBERT GARRETT

Some of His Eccentricities in Past Years Recalled

[Special Correspondence.]

BALTIMORE, Aug. 20.—The condition of Robert Garrett is exciting general interest and universal sympathy—sympathy from all classes, because he is recognized as one of our rich men who indulged his fancies in a harmless way, and even to the benefit of his poorer neighbors as a rule. The family history is one of interest.

The Garretts of Baltimore, now take high rank in the "American peerage." John W. Garrett, founder of the family, raised it far above the millionaire level, but he was too busy a man to dabble largely in the fine humanities and mere money requires time to ripen anyhow before it can be transmuted into blue blood and aestheticism. His son Robert Garrett started where the head of the line quit, with some 30,000 shares in the stock of the Baltimore and Ohio road, and enough in other roads and in government, state and city bonds to make him quite comfortable—say $20,000,000 as an average of the estimates. He therefore went in for high art, yachting, game preserves, educational charity and all that sort of thing.

One of the first things the public heard of his new project was slightly amusing, though annoying to him. When he erected his fine house in Mount Vernon place this city the big portico shut off the light from some windows in the adjoining residence of Henry James, a millionaire but not yet admitted to the peerage. Mr. James applied for a mandamus to secure his "ancient lights." (For explanation see Blackstone.) The mandamus was granted, the court ordering Mr. Garrett to remove the portico, and he appealed with a defiant threat to keep the case in court as long as appeals could be made to hold out. Thereupon Mr. James good humoredly announced that the residence was worth nothing to him unless he could enjoy his "ancient lights," and so he would donate it for a colored orphan asylum! It is not necessary to add that all the Mount Vernon placers, both peers and gentlemen commoners, were horror stricken at this and implored the two gentlemen to come to terms, but the issue still waits on the slow grinding of the legal mill.

The Garrett residence is a wonder of architectural and decorative art, and its formal opening by a grand ball early in January, 1887, was the event of that Baltimore season. The ground plan is 60 by 160 feet; there are three stories and a basement, with a solid front of brown stone. The general style is of the French renaissance, but the designer allowed himself much latitude. The main hall is that of an old English manor, and all the woodwork is of English black oak, elaborately carved, with panel decorations, choice paintings and steel suits of mail. There is also a library finished in mahogany, a dining room in the Dutch style of the XVIth century, a parlor upholstered in Gobelin tapestry with deep friezes of allegorical paintings, a wonderful balcony and a conservatory, 40 by 60 feet in size, which is a perfect Paradise of ferns and exotic flowers with bubbling fountains and waterfalls, over all of which is a light soft as that of a full moon. Altogether, it is a neighborhood of which the possible colored orphan neighbors would have no cause to feel ashamed.

ROBERT GARRETT

The real wonder of the place, however, is the bath room, modeled after that of the luxurious Louis XV of France. The ceiling is an imitation of lattice work, with vines and flowers, the immense laver [illegible] "tubs" of silver and Tennessee marble; the water comes in through brass pipes and gold plated fixtures, and all the adornments are of sybaritic elegance.

Mr. Robert Garrett was but 37 years old when made president of the Baltimore and Ohio, and had made railroad management a study since graduating from Princeton. He was therefore of an age and experience to enjoy experiments in pleasure, and one of his first fads was the introduction of the game pheasant of England. He had twenty-five acres turned into a thoroughly English park, imported 200 pheasant eggs and had them hatched under American barnyard hens and employed an English game keeper to attend to the details. The pheasants did well enough in the line of growing and breeding, but they are disgustingly tame and stupid, and so far the only "sport" among them has consisted of the occasional slaughter of one with an ax. It is charged that the birds stray beyond the barbed wire fence of the park, just as chickens would, and the rude vagrant boys thereabouts are quite fatal to the "game." Such annoyance, however, must be looked for by our American peerage, as this is not England, you know.

J. P. PARKE.

A Poisonous Hat Band.

A physician of Philadelphia analyzed a black japanned hat band worn by a patient suffering from headache and found it contained three grains of one of the lead salts. From this case he concludes that many headaches are often due to the absorption of the lead in the hat band.—Boston Budget.

ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD.

A Simile Which Forcibly Conveyed a Great Truth.

A little boy laid his stick of candy on the mantel while he buttoned his shoes. His sister, seeing it, walked around the room, reaching the candy as she passed, and hastily ate it. When her brother had finished buttoning his shoes and reached for it, lo! it was gone. "You have my candy, miss; give it to me," he cried. "Brother," she answered, "if you ever eat that candy you will have to be the whale and I'll have to be Jonah."—Babyhood.

A Pathetic Story.

There is almost as much pathos as humor in the story of an Albany boy of tender years. Shortly after his mother's death with his father he visited her grave, being carried there by a horse which had recently been bought by the father. The husband, standing apart, was naturally in a contemplative frame of mind, and the boy, when unable to stand the oppressive silence longer, lifted his childish voice in an interrogative tone and said: "Ma, we've got a new horse."—Albany Journal.

Must Be So.

Some one told little Jimmy that when it was day with us it was night in China. he thought that was very improbable and sat thinking about it some time. Suddenly his face beamed as he exclaimed:

"Now I know, for one day you took me up town and we passed a Chinese laundry and the Chinamen were ironing with their nightgowns on."—New York World.

The Difference.

Scene—Dictation class at school. Teacher—Now, Johnny, look at this. Is that the way to spell window—W-i-d-o-w?

Johnny—No, sir.

Teacher—What is the difference between window and widow?

Johnny—You can see through the one, but not through the other.—Modern Society.

Not So Very Good.

Mother—Johnny, you mustn't play with Willie Hill any more.

Johnny—Why not, mamma?

Mother—Because he is a bad little boy.

Johnny—Well, mamma, I ain't so doggone good myself that you ought to be kickin'.—Washington Critic.

Flo's Complaint.

Little Flo Sanburn, upon being censured by her mother for some small mischief she had been engaged in, sat "thinking it over" for some time and finally said, in a complaining tone, "Everything I do is bad to me."—Exchange.

Satiety.

A little girl, 9 years old, having attended a soiree, being asked by her mother on returning how she enjoyed herself, answered: "I am full of happiness. I couldn't be any happier unless I could grow."—Troy Times.

Bovine Refinement.

Little 3-year-old Jamie was with his father in the barn. Seeing a large pitchfork, he said: "Papa, is that what the horses eat hay with?"—Youth's Companion.

Snappy.

Jekyll (who is trying to make the one course of sherbet and raspberry shrub spin itself out)—By the way, what are you reading now, girls?

Miss Hardhill—About this time in the day bills of fare.—Time.

A Heavy Spring Chicken.

There is a sweet little housekeeper on the west side who thinks she knows a good deal about certain things, but whose experience is rather limited. She told the story herself and never realized that it was a bit of a joke on her. "Jack was too busy to go to market this morning, so I went over," she began at the lunch table. "I told Mr. Jones we wanted chicken for dinner to-night and told him to send me over a nice, tender spring chicken weighing about five pounds. 'I'll have to send you a pair, then, ma'am,' he said, grinning at me as if I didn't know what I was talking about. 'I don't want a pair,' I said, 'send me one.' He didn't say anything more, but when I went out in the kitchen just now I found this wee little chicken out there, and it only weighs two pounds. Think of it! I shall tell Jack not to go there again, for I won't be imposed upon by a groceryman in that way."

Here she relapsed into dignified silence while I was convulsed inwardly at the thought of a spring chicken weighing five pounds.—Buffalo News.

Sickness in the Family.

Physician—Now, madam, this mixture is for your daughter, Flossie, to be taken internally, and this one for the little dog, to be outwardly applied. Don't get the two confounded; the result might be serious.

Madam—No, indeed I won't, poor dear little fellow.—Texas Siftings.

When to Stop.

Mr. Waldo (at a Chicago party)—May I have the pleasure of this waltz, Miss Breezy?

Miss Breezy—Certainly, Mr. Waldo, but I am not quite myself this evening, and I must ask you to kindly stop as soon as you hear me begin to wheeze.—Texas Siftings.

On the Cottage Porch.

Fair Idler—Good heavens! John, I believe I've swallowed my embroidery needle! What ever shall I do?

John (drowsily)—Better swallow some thread and your fancy work.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

On the Beach.

Bromley—Why do you wish to return to the hotel? It isn't late, and it is absolutely charming in this pavilion.

Miss Jinks (with a yawn)—I notice that the tide wants to retire. So do I.—Detroit Free Press.

Not Expressed Just Right.

"I am so glad your sister enjoyed her visit to us, Mr. Smith."

"Oh, well, you know, she is the sort of girl who can enjoy herself anywhere, you know."—Life.

Pity the Blind.

First Blind Man—Any one in sight, pard?

Second Blind Man—No.

First Blind Man—Let's have a glimmer. You shuffle and I'll cut.—Judge.

LOCAL NEWS

—Mr D Hastings is spending a couple days at Caledonia

—Mr [illegible] is spending a couple days at [illegible] D Lewis

—Isaac Sampson left Thursday for Trumbull county to set up a Huber outfit

—Richard Lawrence of Kenton is the guest of his brother-in-law A M Judd

—E J Little of Lima was in the city on business pertaining to oil burning

—Misses Lula and Emma Smith of Lima are guests of the Misses Roberts on the Hill

—Mrs J J Hane and daughters Florence and Alice are spending this week in Toledo

—Mrs J C Fisher returned home from Montpelier O Wednesday after two weeks visit

—Miss Maude Campbell of Galion is the guest of the Misses Sutter on South Main street

Charley Weaden one of the valued Huber experts is confined to his home by sickness

S G Stewart left for Williams Grove, Pa, Tuesday expecting to return during the week

—Mrs P L Thew has been quite ill for the past week or more and is still confined to her bed

—Pipes are being laid preparatory for a fountain at the southwest corner of the court house yard

—Mrs Chas Riley living about three miles west of town is lying dangerously ill with consumption

—The West End prodigal has returned, but whether the fatted calf has been killed or not we have not learned

—Mr and Mrs Harry True returned home from Chautauqua Tuesday night after a very pleasant sojourn

—Will H Lucher a young banker at Kingston New Mexico, is in the city to spend a few days with H B Ham

—Mrs S H Rupp and Mrs G W Criswell left Wednesday for Mt Gilead, where they will visit for a few days

—Misses Alice and Agnes Galt have gone to Cincinnati to spend a week in the city visiting the exposition and their friends

—Newton Childers Frank Davis and Geo McKinley have returned to Marion after spending several weeks in West Virginia

—Mrs Lydia Knapp and granddaughter Mamie, returned home from Ft Wayne, Ind, Wednesday, after a pleasant visit of four weeks

—Mr and Mrs H W Culbertson will begin housekeeping on west Center street next week, in the dwelling adjoining that of H M Barnhart

—C R McCullough arrived home from his fishing trip Tuesday night and left for Columbus, Wednesday, where he spent the balance of the week

—Mrs Twenner returned to her home in Fredericktown Thursday, after visiting two weeks with her daughter Mrs J A Knapp, on Mt Vernon avenue

—Four car loads of ballast unloaders were shipped from the Marion Steam Shovel works today. The fall trade is opening out for that institution very nicely

—The condition of Dr Davis was reported as somewhat improved Thursday but he grows weaker continually and there can be but little hope if any, of his recovery

—Delaware and Urbana Fairs were in progress this week and are reported as being good ones. Delaware attracted some attendance from Marion Thursday and Friday

—P J Pettit is down from the Forest City spending a vacation in this city his former home. Press has a large circle of friends and they are always glad to see him

—George H Vanfleet is in Delaware on abstracting work for which he is noted as an expert. George took a trunk with him and may remain a month if signs are to be accepted as indications

—A fashionable wedding was largely attended by the elite of the colored people at the A M E Church on Wednesday night. Wm Grant lately divorced was married to the Widow Hams

Mrs S J Francis is having their household goods taken from their late residence on east Center street and will store them. Wm Bland and family will move into the vacated dwelling next week

—J H J Browning of Muncie is in the city. Mr Browning is one of the most successful Huber agents in Ohio and he will have charge of the company's extensive exhibit at the Ohio Centennial at Columbus

—D H Earnest removed his household goods from Delaware to this city this week and is preparing to make his home in the Zuck property which he purchased last winter. Mrs Earnest and daughter are now here

—Chris Probst father of Sig Probst was in the city Wednesday on his way to his home in Indiana from a trip to Fatherland. The senior Probst had a pleasant visit in Germany but he was very glad to get on American soil again

—Mary Gallant has brought suit for divorce against her husband Bryant Gallant charging him with willful absence for too long a time for her to remain his wife. Mrs Gallant is a resident of [illegible] and Mr Gallant is now living at Paulding

—W D Whipps is attending the fair at Toledo this week not exhibiting a threshing outfit as many would suppose but there busily at work telling the Huber admirers how busy their works are and hence unable to build an outfit for exhibition

—Betsy Munson a well known character, had an arm broken one day last week by a blow received at the hands of one of her female neighbors. Betsy was also otherwise bruised up but she promises to remain healthy and vigorous just the same

M. B. CHASE, ATTORNEY
J. A HUNTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

CHASE & HUNTER,
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE and LOANS.

—C F Martin has been quite ill for a few days with inflammatory trouble at his home at Col Eckhart's on east Center street

—Ensign W G Richardson returned to the naval service at Annapolis Friday accompanied by his sister Miss Richardson who will be his guest there for a few weeks

—George Cook has filed the $[illegible] bond required of him as treasurer and will assume control of the office next Monday. We certainly wish him a more pleasant and acceptable administration than Mr Dickson gave and have no doubt he will

—The Normal band gave a short concert on the square Tuesday night and the music shows continued improvement. It seems strange that with three organized bands in Marion a street concert should seem a rarity but it is true nevertheless

—Our great local military lights are evidently growing jealous of each other. Col Christian says of Col Eckhart, that "In case Grover gets up a war with Canada, his friends need not feel badly concerning except in the event the Colonel should eat some canned fruit"

—Awnings have been ordered for a dozen of the south and west front court house windows and will be put up next week. The officers who work in these windows will find them a great improvement, and we imagine they will enhance the summer beauty of the building

—A covetous crowd gazed on a fine box of peaches that were transferred by the American Express Co at this point Wednesday. The delicious fruit was billed to Mr Ben Harrison at Middle Bass, and the average diameter of the luscious peaches was fully three inches

—The Ququa ditch improvement came up for hearing before the Co Commissioners Thursday, but Mrs Harvey Peters presented a claim of $250 damages and the hearing was postponed to September 10th. The Commissioners spent the afternoon viewing the section on which damages are claimed

—Frank Huber was running a locomotive Thursday that the company has just completed for Bob Holmes, in Danville, Ill and it is a marvel. The locomotive is an eight horse engine built for great speed and Frank was "letting her go" in the Huber yards at about the same speed as the Free cannon ball

—A stalk of corn is on exhibition at A D Matthews & Sons that is fifteen feet high, and measures eight feet to the ears. It was raised on Giles Foster's place three miles northeast of town. Judging from the inaccuracies in the Baby's reference to this specimen, one is led to believe the political editor wrote it

—Dr R L Swezey has been honored with an appointment as one of the Aids-de-camp to the Grand Commander in the great G A R parade at Columbus next week. The doctor received notice of his appointment by letter Tuesday and of course he felt some pride in Marion being honored and the choice falling on him

—The Marion Steam Shovel Company received orders this week for one of its dredges to go to Providence, R I, and one to be shipped to California. One of its wrecking cars was sent to clear up a C, S and C wreck near Columbus last Thursday, and the Columbus Dispatch of Friday says it cleared up the wreck with greater ease and speed than railroad men of that place had ever witnessed before.

—The C and A put on three new trains Monday. Two accommodation trains between Marion and Huntington No 17 going west at 3 p m and No 18 coming east reaches Marion at 12 01. These two trains will be real accommodation trains the east bound one especially as heretofore there were no east bound trains reaching Marion between 5 a m and 7 p m. Express train 11 was also put on running express exclusively

—There is complaint of the court house pavement moving along too slowly. The work performed is very nice and all that but three men is too small a force for so large a job. We believe the specifications call for completion by Sept 1st and that being impossible we are in favor of the matter being pushed enough to get through by election time at least. Hurry it up a little, gentlemen

—Miss Pyrle McWilliams entertained a merry party of about thirty friends in honor of her guest Miss Lane of Cleveland, on Wednesday evening. One always finds a gracious welcome at the McWilliams home, and a real enjoyable time is the necessary result. The young folks passed the hours gaily in the reign of cordiality and favorite diversions. Indeed, the stiffness of formalities was sufficiently forgotten to make the occasion one of much pleasure

—Deputy Sheriff Rice drove out to the farm of Robert Burt on Tuesday afternoon and arrested a farm hand working there, named Ed Wiltsie, on the charge of grand larceny. Wiltsie's offense seems to have been committed at Olathe, Kas, where he sold a cart after having promised the cart as security to a fellow of whom he borrowed $15. That seems a trivial offense for an arrest requiring requisition papers and all the expense of taking the fellow back to Kansas and we doubt if much comes out of it

—A great many people are probably unaware of the fact that the horses of the city fire department are trained to dash from their stall to their places on the engine the minute the spring doors fly open. They are well trained, however and the moment the doors open they dash to their places with speed indicative of apparent human intelligence. The department is seemingly in good shape to make prompt response now, and since a blower has been added to the steamer, there is no reason for delay in getting up steam

—Bucyrus Forum. The Upper Sandusky gas well which is exciting the citizens of that sleepy old town is four miles north of the town and near the Infirmary. Trenton rock was reached at 1271 feet and after penetrating it 21 feet the well was shot. The result was a gas jet about twenty five feet high and of considerable pressure but its force is gradually diminishing. It is large enough to supply the Upper Sandusky newspapers with gas for an indefinite time but for all other purposes it is thoroughly irritating and very unsatisfactory

—Con Green attended the Toledo Fair Thursday

—The German Detective will be at Music Hall on night of Sept 6th

—Hon R G Young addressed a Democratic meeting at Rushville Thursday

—Col J H Thomas and Sidney Young were attending the Delaware Fair Friday

—Mrs Foss of Painesville O is the guest of Mrs A H Kling on east Center street

—G J Kling and Wm Fies have gone to Star Island and the St Clair flats to spend a couple weeks fishing, and enjoying the sport afforded at these resorts

—The N Y, L E and W railroad will sell excursion tickets to Cincinnati on all regular trains of Sept 6th tickets good for five days returning. Fare for the round trip $2 60

—The N Y L E and W R R will sell excursion tickets to Chautauqua on all regular trains Sept 1st. Tickets good returning until Sept 6th inclusive. Fare for the round trip $3 60

—Our local campaign clubs are not full of enthusiasm. The Harrison and Morton Club is not booming as it ought, and there is not the interest there was in the Cleveland and Thurman Club

—D Yahn has begun to remove his stock into his remodeled building. Next Monday the moving will begin in earnest, and Mr Yahn will shortly be selling goods in one of the finest business rooms in the city

—"Boring for Gas" will be put on the stage at Music Hall on Thursday Sept 13th. Mr Filkey, author of the play and manager of the company has found some good talent in Marion and assures us the play will be put on in first class style

—Another dead beat has slipped the town and left several in the lurch. John Marsh an employe of the Malleable Iron Co, has gone, leaving an unpaid bill of over $20 at Grady's a small one at the English Kitchen and several other debts about town. Marsh came from Ashland to Marion but it is not known whither he has gone

A Specimen of English Wages

The following letter serves as a strong pointer on the question of the prices of labor in England as compared with America. It is strictly a business letter not allied with politics and it can be accepted as reliable. The same class of labor referred to in this country always gets from $1 20 to 1 50 per day if not higher

Though but one paragraph relates to the price of labor, we publish the letter in full to show that it is strictly one of business

RICHARD BENNETT & CO
(Late Thomas Bennett Est'd 1847,)
Manufacturers of Red White and Blue Bricks Roofing Tiles Flooring Quarries Ridge Tiles Sanitary Glazed Chimney Pots Fire Bricks
AND GENERAL MERCHANTS
Works—Old Uttoxeter Road Derby Depot Inside London Road Goods Station (Midland R'y) Derby
All Communications to be Addressed
STACK LANE BRICK WORKS

Derby May 15th 1888

Messrs Marion Steam Shovel Co, Marion Ohio

Gent —Please let us have your price with illustration for one small steam shovel for brick yard use to lift four cubic feet at each operation, on wagons which are worked on the endless chain system, will not hold more than this quantity, hence a larger shovel would not do for us. Also say if you think it could be adapted to fill 60 of these wagons per hour, this being the quantity of clay in ordinary work for 10 hours per day, also please say what you think the cost for filling would be at per cubic yard reckoning OUR PRICE FOR LABOR at 8½ PER HOUR. Your reply will oblige

Yours Truly
RD BENNETT & Co

Circuit Court Docket

Circuit court convenes in Marion Sept 19th. Below is the docket

State of Ohio vs Chris Hahn et al in error

Rosina A Mohr vs Mandus M Mohr on appeal

The Waldo Gas and Oil Co vs Willis G Decker and P C Sells on appeal

Joe J Bailey & Co vs Emerson and Roundts, in error

Patience Messenger vs Orren Messenger on appeal

Frank S Miller vs The Wabash Importing Co in error

The Waldo Gas and Oil Co vs Willis G Decker and P C Sells in error

George Roberts vs John G Geddis in error

The Western Union Telegraph Co vs The County Commissioners, Auditor Treasurer and Caledonia Pike Commissioners, on appeal

N Y, L E and W Ry vs state on appeal

Clarissa A O'Flaherty vs David Kelly, administrator of the estate of Anthony O'Flaherty, in error

Was Nearly Killed

A workman named Wm Gramer was nearly killed at Grissinger's sawmill in Pleasant township on Tuesday afternoon. Gramer and some fellow workmen were engaged in digging a well, and Gramer was in the well. He had tied the rope to the elevating bucket and given orders to haul it up. The bucket had gone but a short distance when the tying proved defective and the bucket made heavy with its load of dirt fell back to the bottom. Gramer was struck in the back and shoulder and was fearfully bruised and stunned. Indeed when the workmen hauled him out of the well they thought he was a corpse but he revived and promises to recover

Grand Republican Rally

Mr Editor —Please announce September 18th as the date fixed for the Scott Town grand Republican rally and basket picnic. General Wm H Gibson, Judge Lawrence and Hon W C Cooper have given us positive assurance that they will be there and we have great hopes of securing Hon Wm McKinley. See large posters and complete program at a later date

Curtis H Corey Sec

Married

COPE—WILSON —On the 23d inst at the residence of the bride's brother in Kenton by Rev B F Zell Mr John Cope to Miss Jane Wilson

FARMERS INSTITUTE

The Third Quarterly Meeting at Prospect Proves an Interesting and Enjoyable One

The Farmers Institute and basket picnic at Prospect Thursday, was one of the most successful ever held in the county. The meeting was held in the beautiful grove belonging to Mr David Gast

MORNING SESSION

The Institute was called to order at 10 0 by President G J Lawrence

After a delightful piece of music which was rendered by the Star Band of Prospect Rev G Hall invoked the divine blessing on the doings of the meeting. Music was next in order followed by the address of welcome by T J Lewis. He said that not like the disgraceful proceedings of last Sunday we should be proud to meet on an occasion of this kind. That farmers should never be ashamed to be called "Clod Hoppers" and "Mossbacks" but rather after they had got the moss off they should be proud of those names. He concluded by giving a most cordial welcome to all who were in attendance

He was responded to by Wm Leathersby who said they came under the guidance of an all wise Providence, not as monopolists but as an organization that represents some of the best interests of our country the interchange of practical ideas by educated men as to the best methods of tilling different kinds of lands of raising the different farm products and to discuss the best modes of fertilizing. The professional man who is sent to the halls of congress tries first to enact laws for his own benefit, and secondly for the benefit of the farmer. Our homes should be made more attractive with books music and flowers, and if this is carried out there would be fewer boys and girls who would want to leave the farm

After music Miss May Gooding favored us with a recitation delivered in a most excellent manner, entitled "The Editor's Guests" depicting some of the joys and sorrows in the life of an editor

We next listened to J Elsworth Griffith. His subject was "Don't be Ashamed of the Farm." He said that on the farm were developed perfect types of manhood, and that even though you were raised on the farm you need not envy the city clerk as he bends over his ledger, nor you need not envy even the proudest man in Wall Street that there were as much love and feminine beauty enshrouded in a calico dress and gingham sunbonnets as is contained in silks ostrich feathers and false bangs. "The majority of the young men and women who are ashamed of the farm have no idea of the shame and misery that is contained in the city. As over 40 per cent of the population are tillers of the soil why not send as great a per cent to represent them in Legislature and not let the small per cent of professional men represent the people of our country. Mr Griffith is a fine appearing young man and in addition to that is an excellent orator

W E Cranston not being able to be present to give his talk on "Poultry," Mr T Conley occupied his time and gave the Institute a very entertaining speech

Music was next in order, after which the Institute was adjourned until 2 p m

The good things were then partaken of and a very enjoyable hour was spent by all. Thanks are due to the ladies of Prospect and vicinity for the kindly way in which they entertained the visitors who had forgotten their baskets

AFTERNOON SESSION

The meeting was called to order promptly at 2 p m by the president. First on the program was music, after which the query box was opened and questions disposed of

"Will wheat turn to cheat?" was answered by T Conley. Mr C claims that it will never turn to cheat, that when wheat is sown on wet land there is considerable cheat but both having been sown and the wheat having been killed by the wet gives the cheat a better chance to mature

"Why are preachers as a class so fond of chicken?" was answered by Squire Jacoby, who said that it was not the fault of the preachers but of the women, who persisted in having chicken when the preacher came

What is good for chicken cholera? Answer by G E Gast was simply "kill em" (We presume he meant the chickens)

The next was an able essay by Dr Winter of Caledonia entitled "Physiology and Hygiene in Relation to Our Homes." He said we could not all expect to be good physiologists but that we could understand enough of our organism to keep ourselves healthy that we should first study the anatomy of the human body, then the physiology and hygiene and that a person could not understand the organism of the human body until they spent a considerable time in the study of the same. Every one should remember the motto, "Know thyself first" and if they do not understand themselves they should not undertake to teach the sciences. Then the question "What is health and what is disease?" Health is when the functions of the body are performed smoothly and regularly, and disease is any departure from this. A great many of our diseases are due to drinking impure water. He spoke on ventilation and told how our rooms should be heated and lighted, impressing upon his hearers the necessity of making that subject a special study. Mr Winter's subject was an extremely interesting one and was handled by that gentleman in a very able manner

Next was music, during which a collection was taken up for the benefit of the Star Band

Miss Lorena Patten, of Green Camp, followed with a recitation entitled, "The Milkmaid." Miss Patten deserves more than mere mention for the way in which she delivered her recitation. Green Camp must be congratulated on the ability of her speakers

"How Can the Young Man of the Present and Future Succeed?" was delivered by Rev J A Sutton in his usual fine style. He said that man was to a great extent the architect of his own fortunes, and that a successful life is not measured by a survey or scheme, but is a life which is a happy one. That which is essential to success is an approving conscience and a good character. As a decayed timber weakens the strength of a building so every wicked thought every unkind act weakens the character. The boy who desires to be Jack of all trades must content himself to be master of none

Last but not least was an impromptu address by Rev R Wallace

The Institute after having passed a vote of thanks to Mr Gast for the use of the grove was adjourned all feeling that they had passed a very enjoyable day. J

KLING WINS AGAIN

In the County Championship Contest Closely Run by Kalenbaugh—Other Gun Club Notes

The monthly contest for the county championship badge was shot Thursday afternoon by the Marion Gun Club and its guests from the county and other county towns. There were seventeen in the contest but only sixteen competing for the badge. Bowers being out of the county

Kling and Ridenbaugh each made nineteen out of a possible twenty and had to shoot off for the jewelry. In doing so Kling won. Below is the score

Harraman—	11100111110111111110	16
Stone—	11110110111111111110	17
Kling—	11111111111101111111	19
Wolfe—	00010101111111100111	13
Fies—	11111010001101010110	12
Bowers—	00100011111000110010	9
Kalenbaugh—	11111111111101111111	19
Richards—	11011110111110110110	15
Brady—	10111011111110110110	16
Conn—	11111010011101010011	13
Fikins—	11101011101100101101	13
Spaulding—	11110111111011111011	17
Payne—	11101100111010110101	13
Frame—	11101111011111101000	14
Cunningham—	01010010001110000111	9
Mouser—	10100000110001111011	10
Romoser—	11001110110111100011	13

"Dead Birds"

Kling has won the badge twice. Another time and it becomes his property

A new gun rack has been placed on the grounds and it is a great improvement

Wolfe was not in good form in the beginning. Thirteen is a light score for him

The trap loading was commendable, but the quick work made too many broken birds

Frame disappointed his admirers. They expected nineteen at least out of that new gun

Tim Richards seemed to get onto them with his cannon Thursday and made 75 per cent his best this season

Stone and Spaulding were playing so close to Kalenbaugh and Kling that the badge race was full of interest

J J Hane and "Cone" Fairfield acted as referees and gave satisfaction. Some calls were a little off, but mistakes are unavoidable

The attendance continues to grow, and the visiting crowd is always well treated. The "small boy" is getting too numerous however

W G Richardson turned his camera on the club and the members were photographed in a group. Stone never looked so pretty in his life before, and Harraman smiled just as though he had won the badge

During the shoot, a fight of races was promised between a young coon and a white antagonist. Squire Payne acted as Grand Marshal and fired the boys over the fence but the job rattled him and he missed two of the next three birds shot at

Park Snyder of Wyandot, who is ambitious to become a Dr Carver, gave an exhibition shoot on the grounds. The work of shooting glass balls while riding a running horse was not a great success, probably owing to the rough grounds but some of his other fancy rifle work attracted admiration

In the first sweepstakes that followed the match Kling broke 6, Ridenbaugh 8 Harraman 1 Stone 7 Fies 4 Spaulding 5, Wolfe 6, Brady 6 Richards 4 Frame 4 Bowers 4 and Romoser 5. Kling and Brady divided first money, Spaulding and Wolfe divided second after Romoser shot out and Fies and Harraman divided third after Stone and Frame shot out. In the second sweepstakes Wolfe won first with a clean score of 8 Kling Fies and Ridenbaugh scored 6 and Kling and Fies divided after Ridenbaugh missed, and Brady took third with a score of 4

Clifton Station

Corn is simply immense

Almost frosts these nights

Scott Town rally on September 18th

Mr Jones, of Marion was in town Wednesday surveying off lots

Kellison Collins owns the Huff and Glenn [illegible] saw and tile mills now

N A Lucas took his fast horse to Upper Sandusky, Wednesday to have him trained by Wm Davis

The Agosta Sunday School picnic was well attended by our people. Clifton next

General Gibson, Judge Lawrence and our own Hon W C Cooper will be at Scott Town on September 18th

Uncle John Bain will be at Fulton Tuesday night to help in organizing a Harrison and Morton Club, also for the purpose of making one of his rousing speeches

At this writing the Harrison and Morton pole is on the ground ready to be raised on Friday night here at Clifton, and a flag has been purchased and we are getting ready

Just at this time the Sunday School at Scott Town, or the officers are having a kind of a picnic set to—some kind of a flirt anyway. We can't say who is on top

Now is the time for bugologists to get in their work. Plenty of material to work on, potato bugs are traveling and thicker than [illegible] down here at Clifton

The Advertising Committee of the grand Republican rally to be held at Scott Town is working on the advertisement until now. It will excel all former efforts in this line, as it is the aim and object to reach the people in adjoining counties as well as those of this county

August 9 Joe [illegible]

Caledonia

We discovered a hole in our news bag, and the most of the news had leaked out before we discovered the rent. We patched it up with Tommy's overshoe (which was a No 10), and therefore have some news left

Mrs Sarah Plotner late of Hardin county, Miss Nettie Winters, of Union county, Dell Humphreys, of Ashland county and Nellie Stafford of Marion, are visiting among their respective friends in this place

Sol Riffle and wife spent a week in Perry county among their relatives. They report an immense crop of peaches and very cheap

J J Underwood and son left this week to attend the Centennial Exposition at Cincinnati

Thomas Wogan has made this place headquarters for the shipment of baled hay. He has a steam press and finds plenty trade

Mrs Evans has sold her land west of town to J McPeek for the consideration of $600

A burglar entered the houses of John Hill Widow Matthias and Mrs Spence one evening last week. John was informed and gave chase with his shot gun but was not as successful as with the quail. Nothing of importance was taken

Chas Brindle has removed to our town and occupies the Chamberlain property. Chamberlain has removed his family to Shelby O

N Jowett accompanied by four darkies gave our citizens a lecture on temperance last Monday afternoon and evening. Mr Jowett would have made a much better impression on the crowded house if he had resorted to argument and not abuse. As it was quite a number of Prohibitionists were disgusted with him. It is reported that a pass book belonging to one of the party was found and placed in the hands of a business man and upon examination found that it recorded the amount spent for drinks etc per day besides quite a list of other miscellaneous entries. It would not be more than justice to say that the party to whom the pass book belonged was only hired to sing for the meeting but we think it would be better if such parties were left out entirely

S J Rosencranz of Lumberville, has been arrested for cruelly beating his sixteen year old daughter. Rosencranz is a wealthy man and owns a large farm near Lumberville. The citizens are very much incensed over it and if another such such a act of brutality is indulged in by him, he will not get off very easy

Thomas Seel and the widow of Andrew Seel each had a cow killed by lightning last Monday

Charley Beck had a narrow escape from what might have cost him his life, last Saturday. He was in a bin in the Elevator Co's mill and as they were emptying it, he jumped into the grain and was drawn down by the suction and but for the presence of mind of Frankie Lee, who ran below and shut off the spout, Beck would in all probability have lost his life. It took three grown men to pull him out, and he says he has enough of that kind of play

The Unions of our city feel quite elated over their victory over the Marion club. The boys can play a strong game of ball if they only have a chance

We noticed our stirring friend, Mont Lindsay, in town Wednesday, engaged in the acts of charity. Wm Hipsher, a poor but industrious young man, lost his team by sickness, and Lindsay was around taking up a collection for him. He says he succeeded beyond his expectations

The picnic held in Kennedy's Grove, four miles north of town, last Thursday, was a grand success in every particular. People for 20 miles around were in attendance and everything passed off pleasantly

The case of Henry Ulsh vs Miller in regard to Ulsh trying to eject Miller from the farm, was tried before Squire Kelly yesterday. Miller won the case, and worse than all he brought up a number of witnesses who swore they would not believe Ulsh under oath

Our fall terms of school have nearly all commenced. The Union Schools commence Monday

We noticed D R Grissinger, of Marion on our streets Sunday

The Eureka Mill took in 1100 bushels of oats Thursday. More to follow

August 31st 1888 Louis

C, H V and T Ry G A R Excursion Rate

Commencing September 7th and continuing until September 12th round trip tickets will be sold daily to Columbus at the rate of one cent per mile in each direction, good returning until September 18th inclusive

If you desire to secure valuable information relative to arrangements for the 22d Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, ask your agent for a C, H V and T R'y Grand Army folder which gives a complete map of the city location of camps points of interest and much information of value to the stranger

Special trains will be run to and from Columbus daily during the encampment in addition to the regular trains and no effort will be spared to give our patrons good accommodations

Probate Court

James Vansaul and Sarah Wood licensed to marry

Edward E Mealey and Josephine Stonsel licensed to marry

Wm Ordo and Mary Hans licensed to marry

Miles M McCumber and Sarah E Thornton licensed to marry

J A Mouser assignee of Knapp & Walter filed report of sale of real estate. Sale confirmed

John J Hopkins appointed guardian of Lewis and Anna Long

Leo Schroeck, a native of Germany, received final naturalization papers

Marion Cemetery

The bell in the Memorial Chapel will be tolled for all funerals entering the cemetery after this date

At the tap of the bell in the evening the gates will be closed and visitors must leave the grounds

By order of TRUSTEES

—Dr P Minor the optician arrived from New York. Anybody wishing their eyes to be examined will please call and consult him as he will only stay till Monday morning

B. PRIESTLY & CO.,
BRADFORD, ENG.,
Silk Warp
Black Goods.

We are showing these celebrated Silk Warp Henriettas in the following qualities 90c, $1 00, $1 25 and $1 35

Every yard guaranteed to be in every respect perfectly satisfactory to the wearer

Warner & Edwards.

THE OLD
RELIABLE
WILL SELL YOU
CHINA, CROCKERY
—AND—
GLASSWARE
Cheaper than any house in Central Ohio

Ladies, we will show you the goods with pleasure. Call and be convinced that our prices are correct

R. FAHEY.
[wtd,frlwk]

DR. A. W. TAYLOR,
ELECTIC
Physician and Surgeon

Office First door east of M E Church

FOR FIRE INSURANCE
—CALL ON—
H. M. AULT,
Campbell's Block

BINDER TWINE

☞ For the Celebrated Insect Proof, Kentucky Hemp
Binder Twine
—GO TO—
J. HOOD & SON'S

CAUTION!

Beware of Fraud as my name and price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory which protect the wearer against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W L Douglas shoes at a reduced price or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN

The only fine calf $3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without tacks or nails. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6 and having no tacks or nails to wear the stocking or hurt the feet makes them as comfortable and well fitting as a hand sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W L Douglas $3 Shoe warranted"

W L DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand sewed welt $4 shoe which equals custom made shoes costing from $6 to $9.

W L DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear

W L DOUGLAS $2 SHOE is worn by all BOYS and is the best school shoe in the world

All the above goods are made in Congress, Button and Lace and if not sold by your dealer write W L DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass

For Sale by Terpany & Rhoads.

C, H V and T Ry

Low rate excursion to the opening of the Ohio Centennial, at Columbus, O, Tuesday, September 4th. Round trip tickets will be sold from all stations on this line to Columbus and return at one cent per mile each way, tickets good returning until September 8th inclusive. The grand parade will take place on this date about 11 a m, and will be participated in by thousands of people, in addition to the Ohio National Guard, six thousand strong

SELECTED

Once he drew
With one long kiss my whole soul through
My lips as the sunlight drinketh dew
—Tom Moore.

Kiss, sunbeams kiss
The dear old face of earth
And bring the sap to the bursting bud
And bring the flower to birth!
Kiss kiss and kiss!
—From the Greek

In delight
Both of her beauty and submissive charms
Smiled with superior love as Jupiter
On Juno smiles when he impregns the clouds
That shed May flowers, and pressed her matron lip
With kisses pure —Milton

Kiss me as if you entered gay
My heart at some noon day
A bud that dared not disallow
The claim, so all is rendered up
Over your head to sleep I bow
—Browning

A STRANGE PHOTOGRAPH.

The appointments of my room were luxuriously delightful and I slept slept profoundly—I do not know how long—but was awakened by a sense of not being alone a watched, startled feeling as a white swift moving object passed along the tapestried wall opposite me and disappeared I sprang up and lighting my lamp threw the rays from a strong Argand burner through the room I lifted the tapestry Nothing but oak panels solid and substantial enough under my close gaze I could think of nothing which moving outside might have produced this effect within and try as I would I could offer no solution of the odd apparition

I had come to Paraiso for twenty four hours, with my old schoolmate Reynolds Herholf who by marriage with its young Spanish mistress lately orphaned had become its master

I always rather fancied mysteries I liked fathoming them I considered myself a first class amateur detective I was in good spirits— a vague looking forward to some pleasantness —as I went down to breakfast

I made no mention of my little experience during the night to my host but I accepted the renewed invitation that I would lengthen the twenty four hours to a week

When night came the house was full of guests and it was late before the building was quiet I leaped easily to the ground from the balcony below my window and trusted to the lessons my limbs had learned in boyhood to get back again

The lights were not yet all out, so I sat down to wait under the shadow of a friendly maple As I sat I observed a dark figure moving slowly along the southern wall

Ah! my friend of last night I said in my own mind expecting every minute to see a magic lantern' performance I watched it closely I could but dimly discern the outline as it stood death still the head thrown slightly back, as if the eyes were watching closely some point above them Something white floated slowly down from an upper window A zephyr caught it, it rose again and then descended obliquely I could see it now—a bit of white paper—at my feet I heard a low muttered curse as the man groped about on hands and knees in the darkness Again and again he searched but in vain I was on the point of announcing myself and offering him his billet doux as I conceived it to be, when the sweet notes of a mocking bird fell on my ear—so wonderfully clear, so perfectly imitated, as to command my profound astonishment and induce my silence Three times he repeated the warbling notes and then moved swiftly again to the wall Mirabile dictu! again a white messenger floated down He seized it and disappeared in the darkness

A maid and her lover I said in contempt of my own curiosity as I proceeded to light my lantern and try my effects Bah! Nothing could have been less like the filmy translucent vision of the night before than my yellow shapeless glare

I blew out the candle and stood looking into the darkness of my room Ha! By Jove there it went again! The perfect outline of a slim white human figure thrown against the dark silk tapestry! Before my eyes it had appeared and disappeared I could not tell whence it had come or whither it had gone I climbed to the balcony and again examined the room thoroughly but without finding the smallest solution to my odd vision

The note I had picked up was after all no love letter—a bit of waste paper—and ran as follows

I have read that we
Must not look back of Elizabeth's reign to
See chimneys in a
You can imagine that
White walls in those days were
Hollow mockeries in truth
Twelve foot rooms would be a
Midnight may con

I was soon sleeping soundly and only wakened in time to prepare for a luxurious 10 o clock breakfast I was unusually impressed by Herholf's haggard appearance He assured me that he was well but to me he looked feeble and worn I wondered that I had not observed it more on the day of my arrival

A couple of days passed and once again I had seen my strange visitor

The figure that I had seen on the second evening from my seat under the maple I had seen several times since Sometimes it disappeared in the wall of the house sometimes it came out of the wall! There must be a secret door but I could not find it and why a pair of servants should choose midnight and mystery for courtship if such it was I could not understand

I had unraveled the cipher of the note I had found and by taking the first word of each line read I must see you White Hollow twelve midnight

I sat as had grown to be my custom under the dark maple It was midnight and past The wall as usual yielded its figure This time without doubt a woman's She moved swiftly down the garden wall and out of sight I took my place as nearly as possible where I had first seen her and waited An hour had passed before I again heard the faint brushing of her gown against the shrubbery She followed the wall from its south corner close under the shadow of the dark gray stone The point where a jutting angle made almost blackness was reached and by a swift movement which came the nearest possible to being too late, I contrived to insert a twig between the edges of a spring door as the woman's figure dissolved into darkness I applied my ear to the narrow opening and could hear quick footsteps along a stone floor At length all was silent and I entered The door swung noiselessly on its hinges and closed behind me I found utter darkness and a damp odor for company I felt my way slowly and cautiously Occasionally the gallery widened somewhat, but usually it was barely wide enough for me to walk comfortably There were frequent turns and twice I ascended narrow stairways and at length reached the terminus of the gallery on what seemed the second floor of the building I struck a match—I had but two and must be careful of them—but there was nothing to see Only the narrow walls of a secret passage! No door to be seen! I retraced my steps but the entrance had vanished! There was but a smooth stone surface I pressed every spot in search of a secret spring but in vain and after an hour of useless search I cursed my own folly and idle curiosity for having thus entrapped me I struck my other match and noticed that the little gallery here at its beginning was widened into a sort of vestibule large enough to hold a table and a chair and bent off in one direction into a sort of alcove I could not suppress an exclamation of delight as I discovered a short candle on the table Besides this candle the table held pens ink paper and an old copper salver with a heavy wrought rim in antique design the center a smooth polished surface An odd ornament for this strange place I thought I looked at the pens One had been recently used As I sat undecided whether to call for help or await the return of the habitues of the place for my release a light flashed upon me from a dark corner I picked up the glittering thing—a locket with a jeweled monogram I pressed the spring and disclosed a dark wicked magnificently handsome face I knew it in an instant—that of Alvarez D'Arrol a man whose name a few years ago had been on every lip who was now remembered for his wickedness and his perfidy who was under sentence of death and who had despoiled Reynolds Herholf's father in law of half his fortune through the strange magnetic influence he had acquired over his daughter She at one time had wished to marry him but had been made it was said to see his perfidy before it was too late

The locket I supposed had been Mrs Herholf's and the maid who used this passage for her midnight meeting probably had stolen it

Putting the jewel in my pocket I began again with the aid of the candle a fresh search for hidden springs I returned to the further end of the gallery as that surface was a smaller one to look over I had passed many times from end to end of the smooth stone pressing each spot separately before I noticed a mere pin point where the stone seemed slightly roughened I pressed it A door swung quickly open on noiseless hinges and a draught blew some silken fabric across my cheek I freed myself from the material and looked around me The bright moonlight through a huge window showed me my own room!

I went to the door It was bolted as I had left it My room then was in the secret passage route I examined the paneled wall but could discover no sign of a doorway and as there was nothing to be developed by conjectures I soon fell asleep

Twice during the following day I sought an interview with Mrs Herholf but was unable to see her I had determined to tell her all I knew of the use which was being made of the secret passage and to restore her locket as well as seek an explanation of my silver ghost as I had called my nightly visitor Herholf was confined to his room and his wife remained with him

Worn out with my watch of the night before I retired early and soon fell into heavy sleep from which the oppressive sultriness of the night roused me I went to the window The thick darkness was only the more manifest by the occasional brilliant flashes in the south which foretold an approaching storm I was seated by an open window close to the tapestried wall

Suddenly I seemed to hear or feel a human breath I caught my own and listened with an intensity of purpose which defeated its own object The blood whirred in a heavily pulsing stream past my ears in its round to and from the brain Then a flash the white lissome illuminated figure came and melted away at the other end of the wall as I fell through the tapestry curtain the contact of a passing human figure close by me!

Now I know that what I had seen had been a reflection! No wonder it had melted to nothingness when I seized it

I waited a few seconds and then tapping noiselessly the panel I had learned to know last night I entered the gallery It was as I expected to find it dark and empty I groped my way slowly to the lower end A strong blast of wind and the beating of rain on the wall outside announced the arrival of the storm

A strong glare overhead made me for the first time aware that light from the outer world entered here I now saw above me a glass plate clear but very heavy semicircular in form and somewhat oval in position doubtless invisible from without but concentrating in daytime a fair light on the table

The wind was beating the storm on rapidly each moment there were nearer peals of thunder and an almost constant stream of light came through the circle of glass

I was determined to await my visitor's return and looked about for a hiding place A jutting corner offered the shelter I sought I stepped into it and in doing so dislodged some material which must have hung on a peg above me and which fell covering my head and shoulders in soft close yet metallic folds I drew it quickly off and in doing so caught a gleam which glittered strangely in the flash of light I took it up quietly and held it to the nearer light It was the most dazzling—exquisitely woven of the finest silver wire soft and yielding as silk I folded it and put it with the [illegible] silk handkerchief and put it in my pocket I was not [illegible] nightly visitor's silvery wrap

A half hour must had passed [illegible] was a sudden rush of air from the outer world bearing with it the fierce rush of water coming heavily down [illegible] upon the stone pavement and [illegible] self at last shut in with the [illegible] lovers

I listened with a beating heart to tones of a man's voice fell on my ear followed by the soft tones of a woman's [illegible] were oppressed but I could occasionally distinguish a word or detached parts of sentences Sometimes with a tender inflection more usually with eager accent and indicating an absorbing [illegible]

Once the man's tone [illegible] quite clear

White powder of the drops don't answer Remember by Thursday—half forty five ——

A sudden peal of deafening thunder drowned the tones and then I could distinguish them again he was saying

Be sure of your way We shall have nothing to fear—everything to hope

A few moments silence then whispered words I guessed though the darkness that he was leaving her By a sudden flash I saw him bend over the table and lifting the salver disclose an opening from which he took a roll of papers He placed them in his breast and turned to the door Again he turned folded his companion in a passionate embrace and was gone

A thrill passed like an electric shock through my frame That dark handsome Spanish face with its jagged scar across the left cheek had I not its counterpart in my possession!

The storm was now at its height Waves of wind and water seemed testing the house to its foundation Peal after peal of thunder reverberated on my ears and then a blinding flash of lightning came like a stream of liquid fire pouring through the crescent penetrating as it were the entire gallery and outlining each stone in the ruddy wall The woman seemed enveloped in fiery serpents tongues of fire played around her figure The deafening peal of thunder I was dimly conscious of as I fell to the floor stunned and blinded

When I recovered my consciousness it was with a woman's shriek sounding in my ears By the fitful illumination from the lightning I saw that I was alone I went to the table and lighted the candle no fixed purpose inducing me perhaps still not quite recovered from the electric shock! Mechanically I picked up the copper salver which now lay on the floor and which I had seen when the vivid lightning had come in the woman's hand

I started at the sight of it Its former glittering surface was no longer burnt into it and confronting me were the features of a well known face How well I know those [illegible] almond eyes that gracefully curved chin the thin tightly compressed lip!

I recalled some broken sentences Drops not strong enough—white powder—Thursday five—all over

A sudden terrible suspicion burst upon me as Reynolds Herholf's ghastly face growing thinner and thinner daily rose before me She was giving him drops daily—a Spanish tonic he had told me—and was murdering her own husband before my eyes!

I sat down to debate what I should do By Thursday the man whom I now knew to be the scoundrel Alvarez hoped it all would be over It's already Tuesday Too late to hope for his recovery perhaps but I must attempt it Yet how? He could bear little excitement in his weak condition yet to tell him without causing excitement was impossible The matter would condemn her but could he survive the discovery? I had scarcely reached my room when there was a knock upon my door and I obeyed a summons to Reynolds' room

Beads of moisture stood upon his brow and he breathed with intense difficulty He apologized for disturbing me to keep him company but the storm had made him sleepless

Besides he went on I thought I heard a scream a fearful horrible scream last night when the lightning struck that tree on the lawn I was too weak to get up and would not disturb my wife I haven't got that and the noise doesn't leave my ears I hear it always I heard it then —he shuddered and covered his face with his hands for a few seconds then started up in a listening attitude as he cried There! There it is! Oh I heard it again! Help me! Help me! Oh Charlie you heard nothing did you?

I bathed his brow soothingly and putting a pocket flask to his lips I urged him to swallow a little of the stimulant In a few seconds so complete was his exhaustion he had fallen into a nervous slumber

An old family servant beckoned me to the door and closed it behind us as he said

Mars Charles don't you let on ter Mars Reynolds but fo de Lord I [illegible] he heard dem heathen noises what Miss [illegible] to day [illegible] de ole ooman [illegible] made so folks say [illegible] de Lord I wasn't here den when dey had her shet up in dat room what Miss Nita got now

I could only repeat The old woman?

Why you see—dat's what dey tell me—de ole man couldn't get no money of de folks in Ingun furrin places [illegible] dat de ole ooman done gone outen her mind so he just switched her off [illegible] and nobody knowed in dis time how dat she was dead [illegible] dat she was shut up on [illegible] de way fer her [illegible] de ole man hisself en Miss Nita When de [illegible] de stairway on Miss Nita [illegible] room herself but [illegible] times now she [illegible] stay dar [illegible]

It was the same sound I had heard when in Reynolds' room

Dat do way de ole ooman [illegible] heathen spells was on her [illegible] been [illegible] fo day [illegible] why dat po lovin' creeter [illegible] rather think he crazy hisself [illegible] I forever humoring him but I dunno! and the old man shook his head sadly

The sick man still slept and I stepped softly to the adjoining room I turned the key lifted the latch and ventured a cautious glance behind the portiere

In the room beyond the room in which I stood Anita Herholf the most beautiful woman I had ever seen was a raving maniac Her hair hung like a cloud about her her magnificent eyes were distended and bloodshot her clothing torn and disordered and as she swayed her slim graceful figure back and forth in a movement almost snake like in its suppleness she uttered a dog like wail which occasionally was prolonged into the terrible sound that reached Reynolds' room Incipient disease had been developed by the terrible nervous [illegible] she had had and the electric shock had [illegible] the climax The nurse was [illegible] I summoned medical aid at once The physician pronounced Mrs Herholf undoubtedly a victim to the dreadful [illegible] hopeless He continued for weeks was [illegible] between life and death with almost no hope of recovery His wife was placed in an asylum where she died before he was able to leave his room He never knew the truth When he was able to travel he went abroad leaving the house in my care I destroyed the contents of the table in the secret gallery from which I had undoubted proofs that my suspicions were correct and that Anita Herholf was poisoning her husband that she might give herself legally to the villain whom her father had refused to let her marry during his lifetime The Alvarez having just left the gallery as the lightning flashed was [illegible] by the [illegible] and never lived to be punished for his crimes

The [illegible] silver [illegible] after a few hours was [illegible] as I did the [illegible] of the Chatelet of Paraiso

The dress of silver gauze I keep also with the [illegible] which Anita Herholf must always have carried and by the aid of a narrow oblique mirror in the ceiling the effect was produced of a white [illegible] at the other end or ghost as I have always called it It was one to [illegible] —Lucy A Blanc in Frank Leslie's

THE ARID LAND AREA.

RECLAIMING WASTE REGIONS BY MEANS OF IRRIGATION

Agricultural Lands of Colorado Which May Be Made Immensely Productive Also Canals and Irrigation Ditches The Rain Belt—Farmers Testimony

Mr T C Henry formerly of Kansas and now one of the most prominent men in Colorado who has been instrumental in building several large canals in the state, in discussing this question says 'Of the 10 000 square miles of the territory in this state east of the foothills less than 3 000 square miles are actually and systematically farmed It is my deliberate conviction that were all the water of all the streams coursing these plains absolutely preserved for domestic and irrigating purposes and applied with the skill and economy displayed even in India or Egypt we could irrigate and make fruitful every acre of this immense area —an area capable of supporting an agricultural population urban and rural of 3 000 000 people and yet it would be less than one half as densely populated as Belgium or the agricultural sections of France

'The area east of the mountains is practically all agricultural land and if peopled as densely as is Belgium would contain a population of more than 8 000 000 of people Or if provided with water for irrigation skillfully applied each forty acres would support a family of five persons aggregating a population of more than 3 000 000 not including the directly dependent urban population On the same basis the great San Luis valley would sustain a population of 1 000 000 the San Juan country in the southwest nearly 1 000 000 the Gunnison and the Lower Grande 750 000 and the White the Yampah and the almost unknown Northwest 1 000 000 more Before the close of another century there will have been elaborated a system of agriculture surpassing that wonderful civilization which Moorish power planted in the irrigated valleys of Spain ten centuries ago maintaining the millions then populating our grand commonwealth There are not less than 80 000 000 acres of agricultural lands in this state which only need the application of irrigation to be made as valuable and productive as any already cultivated

Carry these same predictions into western Nebraska and Kansas into Wyoming and New Mexico Idaho Utah and throughout the west by utilizing the waste waters saved in reservoirs and the future greatness of the west is almost inconceivable These things are possible The ruins of the Aztecs and Pueblo Indians and great nations that are only known in the dim past by the desolation of mighty cities tell us how densely populated were vast regions in the west in an almost unknown antiquity With these ruins are old canals and irrigation ditches and in some of them there is said to have been used a kind of cement that is now a lost art These ruins are found in arid sections where it would have been impossible for a great population and cities to have thrived without vast irrigation schemes These great nations have been swept away How? No one knows but from the dim borderland of that almost hidden antiquity there come up facts that when first considered seem almost like a dream But it is history and let history repeat itself The public domain will soon be a thing of the past, and the present must look to the future and if this great water question is grasped by our statesmen as it should be it will lay the foundation for still new and mighty commonwealths

Is the rain belt gradually moving westward? This is a much disputed question Irrigating ditches make more surface water and hence there is more evaporation That proposition cannot be denied, although it must be admitted that the rain does not always fall in the same locality where the water was taken up by evaporation It is also claimed by some that tree planting does not materially increase the rainfall

In the January number of Science Henry Gannett says 'Over 160 000 square miles of almost treeless prairie in Northern Missouri Southern Minnesota and parts of Illinois and Indiana have been reforested since their settlement and furnish an example of reforesting unequaled elsewhere upon the face of the globe and yet the rainfall has not increased On the other hand there have been more acres of land denuded of forest in the United States within a century than anywhere else in the world yet there is no evidence of a diminished rainfall

Professor Sargent of Harvard college says The removal of a forest from any region will not diminish the amount of rain falling upon it nor can the increase of forest in a slightly wooded or treeless country increase its rainfall The gradual drying up of countries once fertile within the history of the human race but now barren and almost uninhabitable must be traced to gradual geological changes of course entirely beyond the reach of human control, and not to the mere destruction of the forest

But there are able men who have thoroughly studied the question and who state that the rain belt is surely coming westward Among the number are Professors Wilber Aughey Snow and ex Governor Furnas of Nebraska and Kansas The observations taken at Fort Leavenworth during a period of thirty eight years are said to indicate an annual increase in the rainfall of 5 [illegible] inches thirty years at Fort Riley twenty four at the State Agricultural college and seventeen years at the State university Lawrence Kan, are said to give figures showing an increase in the rainfall of 3 05 and 3 00 inches per annum The data is very valuable and seems almost indisputable

But there is still a stronger authority the farmers themselves In Western Kansas and Nebraska and Eastern Colorado farmers are now raising crops on what was formerly known as the Great American Desert They claim that there is a great future for that section and they raise crops without irrigation depending solely on the rainfall And so while some scientists are doubting the statement that the rain belt is coming west farmers are raising crops If in that section they can raise the cereals without irrigation so much the better but there are many millions of acres of land that can never be made productive without irrigation and let us have reservoirs and great canals and from what are now arid regions in the west new empires are possibilities —Will C Ferril in Kansas City Journal

The Cause of It

First Citizen—Your wife seems to have aged greatly of late What is the matter

Second Citizen—She got that way waiting for change in one of our big trimming stores —Pittsburg Bulletin

TRINIDAD'S LAKE OF PITCH

Singular Quality of the Asphalt—Legend of Its Origin

Right and left a dark surface extends over forty acres of space dull black in color and intersected every few rods by gullies or fissures whose sides fall into a point four or five feet down filled with sweet water slightly flavored with asphalt Here and there a few scrawny bushes mark where a little soil has been blown into a fissure and given them a chance to cling and a pole or two half sunken is a guide to forgotten excavations There are no birds no fishes in the water and the whole scene is singularly desolate and uninviting

Near the edge the pitch is so hard as to fracture with a blow will support carts that carry it away and feels as firm as a rock under foot Yet it is possessed of a singular quality If a heap of fragments is piled up it slowly levels down flat again and a great hole left by workmen engaged in quarrying it for removal gradually fills until no trace is visible of the depression Where my camera stood was apparently quite solid but the short time needed to make two or three exposures proved sufficient for the tripod to make half inch deep holes beneath its weight where the feet had rested

Toward the center of the lake this mobility increased until it assumed visible speed seeming to advance toward the middle with a motion like that of a land slide—slow steady and gliding Here the pitch grew so soft as to be perfectly liquid and hot enough to char paper yet devoid of adhesive quality A stick thrust into the mass was withdrawn without any pitch adherent to it and a ball could be molded in the hands that remained quite undefiled

The amount exported last year was about 80 000 tons without the smallest apparent diminution of quantity and it may well prove what it appears to be—an inexhaustible source of future supply and of income to the colony

From the lake a lovely road brought us back to the village winding between the richest display of tropical verdure I had ever seen a natural pavement through a natural park Wonderful orchids blossomed on wonderful trees gayly painted birds fluttered amongst wild flowers of gorgeous hues and unknown names and clear brooks of sweet water wound their way down to the near sea between banks whose dark brown color told of pitchy origin and when we emerged from those thick recesses upon the beach our horses feet sounded hollow as they swiftly trod a shore that was of the same material

Even under the sea it still exists and possibly forms ocean's bed across to Venezuela upon whose shores only a few miles away similar deposits of like nature occur The Indians had a pretty legend of its origin

Ages ago the place where is now the lake was land of such marvelous fertility in yield of pineapples that it was chosen by the Chaima tribe for their home Actuated by some evil spirit they began to kill the pretty humming bird ([illegible] in their musical tongue) although they knew them to hold in shining coats of feathers their ancestors spirits and the Great Father enraged at such impiety sank their town and its people in a single night replacing it with this monument of asphalt as a warning to future sinners —Dr William L Hutchinson in American Magazine

Punishment Not a Remedy

I doubt very much if a confirmed drunkard was ever reformed by punishment says Dr L W Baker superintendent of the Family Home for nervous invalids at Baldwinsville Mass In an article on the medicolegal treatment of drunkards The doctor cites the following facts in proof At the international prison congress in 1871 it was stated that not one in a thousand persons committed to jail for inebriety ever recovered Before a committee of the house of lords in England men of the largest experience testified that they had never heard of a case of reformation of inebriates from punishment by fines and imprisonment This testimony is confirmed by prison authorities all over the country In the vast majority of cases the first sentence is speedily followed by others In 1870 Massachusetts punished by fine and imprisonment over 17 000 inebriates more than 10 000 of whom had been in prison before Of the 56 000 inebriates coming under legal notice in New York in 1887 less than 1 000 were punished for the first time All others had been sentenced before for the same cause One man had been sentenced to Deer Island near Boston 75 times for drunkenness and many cases have been known of men who have been sent to jail and workhouses from 20 to 200 times for the same reason —Herald of Health

Danger in a New House

Acquaint yourself so far as possible with the principles of good sanitation in building operations watch the work and you are not likely to have a faulty house There are plumbers who do their work on sanitary principles and who never leave fever nests on their trails The loveliest house may be ruined by bungling sewer connections Many mysterious and often fatal ailments are explainable by intelligent reference to hidden pipes and ducts Then too the plumbing may be perfect yet disaster may befall a family who are in too great a hurry to get into their new abode It is a fact An old proverb says is to a new house The first year for my enemy the second for my friend the third for myself Newly finished houses are often reeking with dampness Walls may seem to be perfectly dry when the plastering is very damp It is perilous to sleep in a room newly plastered It is of course a strong temptation to rush into and occupy a pretty and convenient house —Pioneer Press

Convenience to Stamp Purchasers

When the postal authorities adopted the suggestion that the sheets of postage stamps should be perforated so as to facilitate the division of them it was recognized that an important economic reform had been brought about Both the sellers and buyers of stamps saved much valuable time by the introduction of an improvement so simple in itself that every one wondered why it had not been thought of before Has not the time arrived for a further development in the same direction? Why should not the authorities make up little packets of stamps ready for use in ten twenty twenty five thirty forty and fifty cent packets to be handed over to the buyer in a quarter of the time that is now occupied in pulling out large sheets counting and then tearing off the stamps —Once a Week

Glass in Old Times

Glass was in use among the Romans at the time of Tiberius and the ruins of Pompeii show that it was in use for windows during the first century of the Christian era —Boston Budget

A SONG

The dewy spring time lingers
The birds sing on the tree
There is bursting bloom and blossom
But no happiness for me
For thou wert all to me love
For thou wert all to me
What heaven can there be love
When thou wert all to me?

Still let the olden melody
Light shine on land or sea
For the hearts that come hereafter
It shines no more for me
For thou wert all to me love
For thou wert all to me
What heaven can there be love
When thou wert all to me?

As in some chord of music
A pain too deep for tears
So now the very beauty
Of the saddened spring appears
For it doth tell what heaven
Here on this earth might be
If you were here with me love
If you were here with me

Still let new hearts awaken
Neath summer suns aglow
Some hearts will miss their heaven
Some heaven may not know
And where for me afar love
On earth can heaven be
When thou wert all to me love
When thou wert all to me?

Still let the dewy dawning
Arise for hearts that wake
And the twilight shadows deepen
O'er the human hearts that break
Still let them tell hereafter
Of the joys that are to be
But thou wert all to me love
Oh thou wert all to me
Bennett Bellman in Philadelphia Times

A Deed of Darkness

I never hunted a deer but I think I can understand how any man thrilled by the excitement of a long chase full of the ardor of pursuit, giving the game all the fair chances of the field himself enduring fatigue thirst peril in the chase matching his own endurance patience and skill against the speed strength and instinct of the game can at last bring his rifle to his shoulder and shoot down the antlered monarch bounding away for life But to lie in a boat hidden away in the darkness crouching back in the shadows of the glowing decoy waiting through long hours of darkness listening to every sound gun in hand finger on the trigger, hiding in cold and mist silent motionless waiting watching until the beautiful creature comes timidly to the water lifts its startled head to gaze with bright curious eyes at the light that is death coming nearer and nearer—to kill this creature then at pistol range in cold blood—pshaw! this is not hunting It is assassination It is murder It is a deed of darkness worthy of the gloomy shadows that hide the perpetrator —Robert J Burdette

An Odd Method of Bookbinding

The British museum has a capital way of binding its books and collections according to the color of the contents Of course theology has thoroughly established its claims to be bound in blue Poetry one would say without hesitation should be in pale yellow a soft suffusion not quite defined half way from green to being red Then it stands to sense that natural history should appear in green covers like nature herself with which it deals History being a record in the main of bloody events—the struggle to survive —should monopolize the red Novels might come in pink or in particular motley jacket biography in sober black This is a hint for private collectors as well Browning should have a color all to himself—a mixture of theology philosophy biography and poetry Bind the realists in flesh color —Globe Democrat

Society Women in Washington

The duties of a society woman in Washington are not light In fact the government ought to furnish a private secretary to every woman who tries to pay her social obligations at the capital Says the wife of Justice Miller The science and practice of social bookkeeping have been reduced to a nicety The first thing is to enter the names of all those calling and leaving their cards their addresses when given the day they called the day they receive and something about them when they are strangers to you This is the foundation of your scheme Then you follow it up by crediting your return visit and making any notes respecting the parties to guide your future action —New York World

The Wicked Reporter's Reward

St Peter—You were a wicked reporter I see and only went to church when sent there to take sermons How many sermons did you report?

Reporter—One a week for twenty years twenty times fifty two is—twice nought's nought twice two are four twice five are ten—1 040 sermons sir

Go over to that fleecy cloud and lie down and rest

How long can I stay there?

Forever —Omaha World

Not the Music of the Spheres

My dear said a sick husband as he lay with his eyes closed I think my time has come at last I can hear strains of the sweetest music that ever mortal ear ——

That's a little German band on the street John

That's so he said resuming himself Tell 'em to move on —New York Sun

Care of Canaries

It is said that canaries and other birds may be freed from insects by placing a white cloth over the cage at dusk During the night the insects will leave the birds for the cloth and in the morning they can be destroyed by placing the cloth in hot water A repetition of the process will soon clear away the pests —Chicago Herald

The Science of Paths.

Proprietor of fine grounds (to young landscape gardener)—Have you ever studied er—er—pathology?

Landscape Gardener—No sir

Proprietor—Well then you won't do I must have a man who thoroughly understands laying out paths —Burlington Free Press

The Word Checkmate

It may be interesting to chess players to know the origin of the word checkmate According to Notes and Queries it is literally the Arabic as sheik mat the sheik (king) is dying

King Humbert's palace in Rome the Quirinal contains 2 000 rooms only [illegible] of which are occupied by the king and his household

According to the naturalists wasps remember the locality of their nests just ninety six hours

Fishing for compliments is doubtful sport

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He Was Acquitted

Police Judge—Prisoner, you are char with having brutally assaulted this man.

"I admit it your honor, but there were extenuating circumstances."

"Of what nature?"

"Why this man asked me if a hen an half laid an egg and a half in a day and half how man"——

"That will do You are discharged."—braska State Journal

One Way.

Mary—Ferment to [illegible] ferment—to work

Mamma—Now, place it in a sentence show me you really understand it

Mary—In summer I love to ferment in garden —Life.

A Wonderful Feat.

Among half a dozen commercial drumm who occupied seats in a Central Hud smoker yesterday relating their accuston yarns for their own edification, was one w had made himself conspicuous by his silen He sat in a thoughtful mood with his an ing cap drawn partly down over his eyes, with a large sample case in front of him, did not look like a deceiver

The conversation had turned on their h breadth escapes from railway accidents, while each went the previous one a little b ter this modest one did not wonder at an the stories or essay to question them. his turn came and he had his revenge.

Speaking of hard riding," said he, a hardware drummer had finished a bl curdling recital of a lightning ride on a N England road 'the fastest traveling I e did was on a single track road in Kan We had just rounded a curve when the c ductor entered the car hurriedly and cri "Shut your eyes and hang on to the seat,' all did as we were bid. A moment later w were experiencing an awful sensati The car seemed to shudder, the windows creak and then all was over A mom afterward the conductor entered and g the order 'Open your eyes and let go seats.

'Everything looked natural, but the qu proceedings had aroused my curiosity an was led to ask the conductor what had ta place

'Not much,' said he. 'This is a sin tracked road and we just jumped a freigh Rochester Democrat.

Life on a Cattle Ranch.

The men are called at 3 o clock in morning and after a hasty breakfas bacon and coffee some are detailed by foreman to ride out and drive all the ca they can find within a certain radius camp while the others keep them herd when they are driven in As s as they are all in the representative each outfit in turn ride through th and cut out every animal with their br upon it and herd them apart Occas ally a cow breaks away from the her a rider starts after her at full speed, after an exciting chase drives her b again

When the cutting out is complo each outfit begins to brand its cal A rider ropes a calf by the hind throws it and drags it toward the one man then holds it by the hind l while another sits on its shoulder an is branded on its side and has its notched This is an exciting scene as calves are bleating the men shouti roping and wrestling with them and fires are blazing Sometimes when t rope a vigorous young steer they h great difficulty in holding him and it quires five or six men to do so The n is divided into watches of two ho length and the men take turns in kee the cattle in a herd It is the most [illegible] part of the cattle business but is a very hard life as a man is in saddle all day and only gets a few hou sleep —W Lynn Wilson in Detroit F Press

Tradition Concerning Wampum

An Indian of the Onondaga reservat in New York gave to a legislative co in certain the following tradition c cerning the wampum 'There is a t set in the ground and it touches heavens Under that tree sits this wa pum It sits on a log Coals of fire unquenchable and the Six Nations are this council fire held to this tribe [illegible] a member of the Bear clan the great chief here He has a desce ant in our tribe today his name is Fra Logan One of the uses of the wamp is for a symbol in the election of offic The wampum bearer keeps the treaties the nation —Chicago Herald